From Now Until January, 1886. Sena \$1 and receive THE WEEKLY GLOBE

WEEKLY GLOBE until Jan., 1886. Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 38.

VICTORY!

The Puritan Handsomely Outsails the Genesta

In a Gallant Race Over Forty Miles at Sea,

With Wind and Sea Evidently

the dark copper-fringed clouds that came up from the horizon, under which the water became pale emerald, after the rush of the vessels, the whistling of their ratlines, the snowy spread of the sails, the heel way over from the wind, and the

with her gigantic club topsail pointing to the sky, and hardly had she crossed when Her Great Spinnaker

was broken out and bellied far forward as she struck into the sea, a vision of white loveliness. Three-quarters of a minute afterwards the Puritan cut her rival's still foaming wake, shook out her jib topsail and let the wind fill her bending spinnaker. The tug followed fast behind, but not half so fast as the wind, which was gathering momentum every minute, and making white ridges and deep valleys of the water. Now one and now they both appear like one grand vessel as they stand in the same line. Soon the two beauties swerve apart from each other on the crests and look like two great phantom birds with wide-stretching wings or like some dream of the old Norseland when the Vikings ruled the sea, and every shore was tributary to them.

The Puritan is shead. She has crept up tom birds with wide-stretching wings or like some dream of the old Norseland when the Vikings ruled the sea, and every shore was tributary to them.

The Puritan is ahead. She has crept up on her rival and for a time they ran along at equal pace, as if held by an invisible chain whose links the Puritan breaks with a snap and bounds ahead. The tug makes her screw revolve more rapidly and runs alongside the racers. Then it is seen the Puritan has taken in her balloon jib, and puts the ordinary sail in its place, while the English cutter is content with wind and weather. beaked galley of proud Carthage of the Sea. So near are they that one might think there was not clear water between them, but the cup defender is at least five lengths ahead. Then the Genesta suddenly takes in her spinnaker, jibes her mainsail, and sets her spinnaker on the other side. This was done in five minutes, a remarkable bit of work, and

of it, for her sails draw better and she catches up with the Puritan and sails with her for a few minutes, and then leaves a streak of sea and sky between her stern and her rival's bow. Now the wind freshens and the sea rolls higher, while the sun has gone in behind light masses of drifting clouds. It is nearly two hours since the highlands of Navesink were left, and already they are only the boundary of a darkening horizon. The Genesta still draws away, replaces her club with a sprit topsail and stretches out her wide wings for the turning mark which waits for us a few miles dead ahead.

As the mark comes ever nearer the wats for us a few miles dead ahead.

As the mark comes ever nearer the Genesta's great spinnaker suddenly disappears, the Puritan's also flutters to the deck, the booms are hauled up, and it is hundreds to pennies that the British cutter will win the twenty miles run before the wind. Let her have it, there is harder work to follow, Sir Richard's beautiful craft turns the stake at 1.05.30 o'clock. She has made the gallant run in two hours, and now she stands off by the wind with a whizz like a rifle bullet for the finish.

While there are puffs of blue smoke from the rails of steam yachts, and the salt air smells of powder burned in honor of the Briton, the tug had to wait two minutes and six seconds for the Puritan. She had taken down her topsail and did not set another while before the wind, for she judged that it would not be needed when there would be the rough work of going to windward, and the captain was right.

It is nearly 1.30 o'clock when a sailor

the the stage of t Help to Face the Gale.

The two noble racers only quiver for a moment, shaking themselves like strong swimners, as they rise up and down. The topmast of the Genesta strains and her sail tugs while she tears through the green sea, but the devil in her owner is aroused, and he will not take it down though the gale blows twice as hard. It is pluck and dare deviltry, for the gale howls through the rigging at the rate of forty-four miles an hour, and the sib of the cutter Heen is

carried away and her bowsprit snaps off like a pipe stem and she drifts a wreck on the heaving deep. tween the two vessels, but what advantage there was lay with the Puritan.

The Puritan, with only three sails set, is to the windward, going like an arrow, but she looks small beside her rival, which stands up to it more defiant. The Englishmen asked for a stiff breeze and got a gale, but they can't outsail the Yankee craft, which passes them by, and still keeps the best position, though the clouds are fringed with an ansry copperish hue, and she dives down into white abysses and comes up nobly like the valiant vessel she is, with the hopes of all the land upon her. She feels her freight of 50,000,000 people, and rushes and sails on faster and faster till out of the storm and bluster she leaves the cutter behind.

Now the gale moderates and the sun sends down from behind the clouds broad hazy beams that widen as they

Touch the Waters and Calm Them.

Touch the Waters and Calm Them.

Touch the Waters and Calm Them.

The vessels glide on not so quickly now, for the wind has dropped its speed to twenty-eight miles an hour, and still there is not a rope nor a sheet touched on either of the foaming racers; it was thought that they would have to make a tack in order to gain the finish line, but they are far to windward of the Sandy Hook lightship, and it is seen that they will the lightship, and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship, and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and it is seen that they will the lightship and the Made for Cuttors.

Story of a Contest Which Must Long Remain Unequalled.

New York, September 16.—We will hold the cup. The Genesta made a blucky fight to take it back to the land from whence it came, but the Puritan beat her in her own favorite weather—strong winds and heavy seas—and the emblem of the yachting supremacy of the world was for a better than either to win and wear it. The Genesta is fast, but the Puritan is still faster, though only by 1 minute and 38 seconds in a race of forty miles, twenty before the wind and twenty against. It was the grandest race ever seen in these waters, and the hearts of all were now elated and now depressed as one or the other forged ahead, till all was forgotten in the glow of victory.

It is not hard to think of the race, of the fresh breeze, of the white-capped sea, the dark copper-fringed clouds that came up from the horizon, under which the water became pale emerald, after the rata, and they was reseals the wyster became pale emerald, after the rata, and they seem to a the windward of the water became pale emerald, after the rata, and they shelling of their rata, and for a few moments she has to fall were now the favorite weather—strong winds and they seem to a the windward, and they seem to a the windward of the other. Suddenly there is a cry what's the matter with the Genesta? The wind dies out of her headsalls, although the victory.

It is not hard to think of the race, of the glow of victory.

It is not hard to think of the race, of the glow of victory.

It is not hard to think of the race, of the was became pale emerald, after the rush of the was became pale emerald, after the rush of the was bet sale without it is and they flap uselessly for a moment. Her wind has been stolen by the Yankee. In nautical phrase,

The Puritan Has Blanketed Her, and for a few moments she has to fall were more manufactured by the Yankee. In nautical phrase,

The Turken Balanketed Her, and for a few moments she has to fall were more than the finish listand right in the subject to go

The Puritan Has Blanketed Her, and for a few moments she has to fall further behind her rival until the wind catches her again. That was her death

heel way over from the wind, and the dip and the plunge into the billows as they hastened on, but it is hard to tell it all in order. The scene comes back in one picture, and it must be told in many cold words, while the thought leaps away to the rush and rustle of the wind-swept sea.

At exactly 11 o'clock the preparatory whistle was sounded. Five minutes after the signal to start was given. In sixteen seconds the Genesta swept over the line with her gigantic club topsail pointing to the sky, and hardly had she crossed when

NEW YORK, September 17.—The New

send the water boiling up through the lee scuppers and to raise a sea sufficient to cause the racing yachts to plunge their bows under the white-capped, emerald waves. There was wind enough for the most devoted adherent of the English style of yacht, and as the gale whistled cheerily, making all the vessels out in it careen over to their bearings, the hopes of those who thought the Genesta the better boat rose higher and higher.

The Boston sloop behaved nobly. Never did she disappoint her host of admirers. In beating to windward in a stiff breeze that made everything aloft crack at times, and for a moment buried the lee bow under, she showed her excellence as a seaworthy cruiser. With the wind on the quarter, with every inch of canvas pulling like a sturdy cart horse and the sheets as taut as harp strings and the bellying sails distended under the strong pressure of the increasing gale, she did still better. And as the goal was reached and America triumphed it was admitted that the day was a sloop day, too.

The Genesta is one of the best of English cutters. We think she is the very best. She is owned by one of the most generous and gallant of English yachtsmen. She made a sturdy and valiant effort to regain the cup, and every one acknowledges the pluck and public spirit of her owner. But though a very good boat, with a most enviable record as a prize winner, she was not good enough to vanquish the American type of yacht, which is clearly better in light winds or strong winds, for cruising or for racing.

One word is due to the excellent Seaman-

Dollars' Worth of Grain-Seriously Injured While Fighting the Flames.

JAMESTOWN, Dak., September 21.—The devastation by prairie fires from Fargo to Bismarck far surpasses the destruction of any previous year. Hundreds of wheat crops were swept out of existence Saturday and Sunday. The amount of wheat burned in North Dakota during the past week is immense. It is estimated that the entire crops of 100 farms between here and Bismarck have been destroyed.

YOUNG BLOOD WANTED.

crate paper in Indiana, edited by J. G. Shankling, ex-secretary of state and one of the most prominent of the younger Democrates of the State, comes out this morning in a leading editorial advocating the retirement of Hendricks. Voorhees and McDonald from the leadership of the Indian Democracy. The points madered and blown on thing of the hard, unceasing the path of Democracy. His life has been the latting own inefficiency. Hendricks has shown the qualities that, he a younger man might him a successful leader of the surface, and are today to the surface morning in a leading editorial advocating the retirement of Hendricks, Voorhees and McDonald from the leadership of the Indiana Democracy. The points made are that the leaders are too old, too conservative, and having been all borne into political life with silver spoons in their mouths know nothing of the hard, unceasing, constant effort through which the leader of the majority wins his honors, and alas! it's too late for them to lay aside the luxurious purple and fine linen for the shield and buckler. When the floodgates of victory were opened they were not able to beat back the scum that had arisen to the surface, and are today hopelessly explaining how it happened, unable to see as others do, that it was through their own inefficiency. Hendricks alone has shown the qualities that, were he a younger man might make him a successful leader of the majority. Voorhees and McDonald have dailed with the rabble and have been captured. The dismembered Democracy, breathing a new atmosphere, revived and triumphant, looking forward with better aspirations, must have new leaders if it would realize its true destiny."

with eloquent face, declared that Senator Sherman, who is now engaged in relighting the fires of the late war, never smelled the smoke of battle, the audience went wild and the large building echoed with applaces.

The Governor's position on the liquor

tribute the million dollars for the monument. If the money is to be raised New York people must contribute it. No aid need be expected from other States. And yet, let his remains be removed to Washington and the money could be raised inside of thirty days. I would guarantee that the State of Colorado would give more to the fund than the whole State of New York, rich as she is. The people of the country do not believe that New York is the proper place for the general's tom, and they will not contribute money for the monument for that reason, believing that the burial site must ultimately be changed."

and the was a sloop day, to bost of English contents. We think she is the very best. She is sowned by one of the most general contents. She is sowned by one of the most general contents and gallant of English yachtsmen. She the pluck and public spirit of her owner. But though a very good bank, with a most her believe the strong winds, for cruising or life winds or strong winds, for cruising or contents and shall owner and the strong winds. For cruising or contents and shall were manifest. The skipper of the Puritan, have a should when he hauled that he was about the proper was the was about the proper wa

SEYMOUR.

BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 22, 1885.

Veteran Statesman Interviewed.

His Opinion on Civil Service Reform.

Coming Sectional Struggle Between East and West.

The Ex-Governor Thinks the Tariff Causes III-Feeling.

awaiting for the last summons with the calmness born of the knowledge of duty faithfully performed.

Today a World correspondent drove out to the governor's place.

Governor Seymour was seated in an easy chair drawn up before a window looking out on the valley. He was dressed in a rough cutaway suit of dark material. An oldstyle 'choker' collar encircled his neck, held in place by a plain black tie, his large brown eyes have lost none of their fire and his face has a clear, healthful look. Governor Seymour is too well known to need describing. The strong lower jaw, high broad forehead, indicating firmness and intelligence are familiar to all New Yorkers.

difficulties in the Hocking valley and a personal furtherance of the interests of the coal operators. He then reviewed the situation at that time in minute detail, giving a reason for his every action.

The government then reviewed the mistakes of Sherman, which, as he said, outnumbered by an overwhelming majority the errors of any other individual known to histery. Mr. Sherman's attempt to paint Ohio a deep crimson by flaunting over the State some stained linen, met with a severe rebuttal. When the speaker, with eloquent face, declared that Senator question was also discussed at length, after which the meeting adjourned, and Governor Hoadly left on a special boat for Wells-ville, where he will speak this evening.

New York, September 17.—The New York Herald, commenting on yesterday's race, says:

Yesterday was a cutter day. There was a breeze blowing which was strong enough to send the water boiling up through the lee scuppers and to raise a sea sufficient to cause the racing yachts to plunge their bows under the white-capped, emerald waves. There was wind enough for the most devoted adherent of the English style of yacht, and as the gale whistled cheerily, making all the vessels out in it careen over to their bearings, the hopes of those who thought the Genesta the better boat rose higher and higher.

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CRANT'S DEADLIEST FOE.

Senator Chaftee Says the General's beat Ward Failure.

New York, September 17.—Ex-Senator beat Ward Failure.

New York Caused by the Ward Failure.

New York York, September 17.—Ex-Senator beat was stay here he will speak this evening.

The Boston sloop behaved nobly. Never did she disappoint her host of admirers. In beating to windward in a stiff breeze that immeriate the proper place of Colorado has just gone home, after spending some time in New York, buring his stay here he will speak this evening.

The Boston sloop behaved nobly. Never did she disappoint her host of admirers. In beating to windward in a stiff breeze that immeriate the proper of the circles will never contribute the mil

accounts."
"Governor, what is your opinion of President Cleveland personally?"
"Ido not know him. I only met him once, and that was at a dinner in Utica, just after he had been elected governor, I cannot recall the conversation, but I don't think it was about politics. You never can

Judge a New President until after the first year. Mr. Cleveland has a very difficult post to fill. I believe he is trying to do his best, I have been somewhat interested in the term "offensive partisan," continued the Governor. "An offensive partisan or strong party man is a very good sort of a fellow. I should prefer the strongest kind of partisans I could find to the indifferent Republican who votes with his party from conviction without really knowing what that conviction is. The chances are that he would vote me guilty without listening to the evidence. The strong party man would never do that.

"I will give you an instance. When I was governor of this State, during the war, I had a hostile Assembly to face during my term. I believe I was called everything in debate, from rebel and traitordown. Yet the menwho took so much pleasure in denouncing me

would leave the chamber, come over to my office and enter into a friendly conversation. They opposed me politically, but recognized what I was trying to do for the State when politics was not involved. The Assembly always voted me as much money as I wanted and often more.

"One of the greatest outrages committed during the war was the arrest of the New York agents. It was not Lincoln's fault. He was much better than the men that surrounded him. I asked

President Lincoln to Investigate

my action in connection with the draft.etc. and he refused. I then asked that a commission be appointed to inquire into the matter—two to be appointed by him and one by me. This was agreed to. He named two army officers and I appointed a civilian. This investigation exonerated me fully. The trial of the New York agent, who had been taken to Washington and locked up, was before a court-martial appointed by Stanton. The proceedings were secret, but after the court adjourned it was allowed to see leak out that these men had been convicted, and yet, when the truth became known after Lincoln's assassination, it was found that they had been acquitted. When that fact was announced the Republican Legislature at Albany passed me a vote of thanks. I only mention these incidents to show that the strong party man is not as dangerous as he is painted, and we have much more to fear from the other class."

"What is your opinion of the campaign in this State. Do you regard the coming election in this State as an important one, signifying anything for the future?"

"No, not all. Of course it is important for the Democrats to win all the fights they can, but it will not signify much

if we lose the State this year. It will not necessarily imply a rebuke to the administration, for there are so many things that enter into the situation as I have indicated. Understand me, I do not counsel indifference on the part of Democrats, They should leave no point uncovered but I simply say that we can lose this fight and and still be all right for 1888. "Our next difficulty," said the Governor, leading the way into an odd shaped library room filled with all manner of curious things, "will be a conflict between the East and West. The North and South have finished their quarrels, but the East and West are growing more and more antagonistic. It would have come up before this but for the relationship owing to emigration from the East to the West, and now that is dying out. All people are fond of their native State. We have St. George societies, St. Elmos, and others all over the country, just to keep the different nationalities together. The great majority of the Western people, so called, were born in the East, and so love retained their affection for their native States, and have legislated in Congress almost exclusively from an Eastern standboint. A change is coming. The native Western man is on top, and will assert his rights as he understands them. I have heard mutterings of

Discontent and Discord from the West for the last ten years. It is increasing and will soon blow a gale.

CHEERS FOR COVERNOR HOADLY.

Great Enthusiasm Aroused by His Handling of Sherman.

East Liverpool, Ohio, September 19.—
Governor Hoadly was warmly welcomed at the skating rink last night by an audience of 3000 people. His first effort was a denial of the statements made by Senator Fawcett at a Republican meeting in Mahoning county, in which he (Hoadly) had been charged with over-zealousness in suppressing the labor difficulties in the Hocking valley and a personal furtherance of the interests of the coal operators. He then reviewed the situation at that time in minute detail, giving a reason for his every action.

The government then reviewed the mistakes of Sherman, which, as he said, out numbered by an overwhelming majority the errors of any other individual known to history. Mr. Sherman's attempt to paint to be very crude and imperfect), then

INHUMAN FIENDS.

INHUMAN FIENDS.

In the Boil Down the Corpess of Their Brethren.

San Francisco, September 16.—A horrish de discovery was made in Chinatown in Chinatown in the Corpess of the Corpess of

As she carries a complement of 270 men of all classes, there were on board 1238 persons. Among the passengers on the Aurania was Mr. Isaac Bell, one of the oldest merchants and shipowners in this city. Ex-Senator Conkling. Congressman Hewett and Robert Garrett, the railroad king, fellow-passengers. They agreed by common conset to drop "shop" and enjoy themselves. Congressman Hewitt was discovered rambling hopelessly around the deck looking for his baggage. "I have contracted a severe cold and can scarcely speak above a whisper. During my absence I was in search of health, and have succeeded in regaining it in a great measure." When told that the State conventions were about to be held, and that Governor Hill was a prominent candidate on the Democratic ticket, he said: "I trust the administration will not injerfere in the policies of our State, We are eminently capable of taking care of our own affairs without help. I think President Cleveland has too high an opinion of his position to interfere in any way with local matters.

A Steer Against a Crowd.

A Steer Against a Crowd. PHILADELPHIA, September 16 .- A wild steer last evening was pursued by a hooting crowd. He turned upon them, threw Policeman Pidgeon into the air, breaking three of his ribs and hadly injuring his head; then tossed John Burch into the air, severely injuring him; then knocked William Walls, a butcher, into the street, cutting and braising his face and head. He then threw Miss, Penn into the air. She sustained fatal injuries. Another man, name unknown, had his arm broken. Finally the animal was killed by a citizen.

WASHINGTON, September 19.—Five hundred thousand dollars in gold and \$200.000 at the treasury dedred thousand dollars in gold and \$200.000 in silver were received at the treasury department today by express from San Francisco and Carson City. The Swatara and Yantic, with \$10.400.000 in silver dollars on board, are expected here next Friday. The Swatara's load is about \$8,000,000. A telegram to the Navy Department from Key West states that the Swatara and Yantic passed Sand Key about 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

Whiskey Combination Broken. CINCINNATI, September 18.-The whiskey sent in over 300 barrels of goods today, which were put on the market at \$103, when the market price is \$106. Two large distilleries have now withdrawn from the local combination and are going it alone, and this has complicated matters a great deal.

LYNCHBURG, Va., September 18.-Special eports to the Advance just received from the bright tobacco belts of this State and North Carolina agree, with few exceptions, that the crop is a failure. The estimates range from 20 to 40 per cent. less in weight and color. The plant, owing to drought, is faring badly, and is being cut to save it from total los THE OLD PROBLEM

Turkey the Subject of Neighborly Interference.

British Political Amenities-Mr. Chamberlain's Ideas of Leading the Party.

Famine Follows Pestilence in Spain -Cholera in Sicily.

rigues in that country. This has so far around. and proclaimed the union with Bulgaria. trees, the carcasses of animals, etc., are A provisional government was established The revolt was so well planned that no disorders or bloodshed occurred, everybody being in sympathy with the movement except the government officials. The foreigners in the city are perfectly safe from harm, as was also the property of foreign residents. Immediately after the organization of the provisional government the militia was sworn in, taking the oath of allegiance to Prince Alexander of Bulgaria. It is generally believed in diplomatic circles that Russia arranged the programme of the rising, and suggested ment can at present be made as to what action the signatory powers to the treaty of Berlin will take respecting the matter.

Berlin will take respecting the matter.

The truth about this matter doubtless is, that, acting on the instigation of Russian agents, this well-planned outbreak strengthens Bulgaria, and will soon enable it to throw off its nominal suzerainty to the Sultan. At the present writing it is not yet known what the Porte will do to reassert its authority in the revolted province. It is said that the emperors of Russia, Germany and Austria planned the whole affair, but considerable allowance must be made on this version of the story. England, but, in any event, will be doubtless-treated as an accomplished fact, and
thus the "sick man of Turkey" has been
again despoiled of a province by his powerful neighbors without being able to do
more than protest against the partition.
So closely are these matters united to the
present condition of English politics, that
it is natural to drop from one subject to
the other. This break in the Berlin treaty
will doubtless be used with telling effect by
the Liberal candidates against the Conservative policy, which

at a time when it really seemed that the

Stayed the Hand of Russia

phrased it) "bag and baggage" back to Asia. Lord Salisbury, the leader of the Conservaand of course admit the force of the criti-

the popular heart—the same old arrangement. Mr. McCoan, having quarrelled with Mr. Parnell, and given up, therefore, all hope of being re-elected for Wicklow, has presented himself as a candidate for a Lan-

presented himself as a candidate for a Lancashire district, and has been occupied in giving away some of the political secrets of Mr. Parnell's party, greatly to the chagrin of the latter.

Mr. Chamberlain is developing into a regular stump orator—filling up the measure of the radicals' desires. It is probable that his wings have been somewhat clipped, since Mr. Gladstone has laid down the lines for the Liberal party in the election, but enough of his old-style radicalism remains to be a terror to the Whig element and the Conservatives. It is not improbable that he will yet be strong enough to lead his party over to the great task of attempting the disestablishment of the Church of England—the established churches of Scotland and Wales being already doomed. The radical leader has succeeded in firing the Irish heart of Mr. William O'Brien of the United Ireland, who has become hysterical since Mr. Chamberlain's remark that it was ridiculous for 4,000,000 Irish to threaten 30,000,000 of their neighbors. Mr. O'Brien calls this speech brutal, and proceeds to hint that thirty-seven Invincibles could terrorize Dublin and all England and Scotland, and that a French army could land at Limerick, and that, in short, the sky might fall.

While the greatest excitement this side

Mile the greatest excitement this side of the water has been the yacht races, the people of Europe have had plague, pestilence, famine, battle, murder, and all the woes to give them variety. The cholera seems to be decreasing in Spain, but it has left an awful state of things behind. Those whom the pestilence have spared in some provinces seem likely to suffer worse evil from famine. Subscriptions are being raised in England, France and other places for the benefit of the sufferers, but is not likely to reach them in time to prevent much suffering. The disease has again appeared at Gibraltar, and strict quarantine is being enforced at the Spanish lines. At Toulon, while the local cases have decreased, a panic was created by the arrival of a transport from Turkey having the disease on board. In fally the disease grows slowly; though in the island of Sicily, and especially at Palermo, it has assumed alarming proportions, 250 persons having died on Sunday last from the disease. The attempts of the doctors to deal with it are much impeded by the ignorant and superstitious people, who cannot be persuaded to accept the conditions imposed upon them, nor to take any sanitary precaution other than an appeal to this or that saint.

The coming eleccions in France are, like those n England, developing all kinds of

The Spanish-German dispute is simmering down into a quiet little affair, which will be settled without any further trouble, it is believed. But Span continues to make preparations. Perhaps the ministers are wise enough to see the chance of easily raising money during times of excitement, which would be difficult in time of peace for the building up of a navy.

Widespread Devastation in Spair

Caused by Floods. Madrid, September 21.—Despatches from Cartagena state that the heavy rains The centre of interest in European politics has again shifted, this time to eastern several days have swollen the rivers until Roumelia and Turkey. Reference was they have overflowed their banks, the made in this column recently to Russian in- water inundating the country for miles Thousands of farms along the been successful in the bloodless revolution river banks have been already submerged by which the Turkish government in eastern Roumelia—a creation of the Berlin ous houses have also been swept away and treaty—has been overthrown, and the inmates drowned. It is estimated that country declared for annexation to Bul-garia. The populace of Philippopolis, the The water has risen to the depth of capital of Eastern Roumelia, almost to a seven feet around the falls of the city man rose in rebellion yesterday, seized the governor-general, deposed the government, filled with the wreckage of dwellings,

> being swept out to sea. PEST-RIDDEN MONTREAL.

Frightful Scenes of Death and Disease The Plague Increasing and Spread-

ing on All Sides Rapidly. MONTREAL, September 20.—That small-ox is spreading and very rapidly the cititens of this city are now convinced. The agures show, in place of any abatement of in the cases reported and in the the mortality, the returns for yesterday being 124 new cases and forty deaths. The following table city as well as the deaths during the past week. These figures do not include the immediately adjoined municipalities which are veritable hotbeds of small-pox:

hasty retreat. Opposite the market a man was seen killing fowls on the sidewalk, and sallowing the blood to run into the street to mix with vegetables and other refuse matter, which was littered plentifully around. The investigation was for various reasons pursued no further.

NOT A BAD INVESTMENT.

James Wood Recovers \$1700, with Interest at 6 Per Cent. from 1870.

HARTFORD, Conn. September 17.—A curious case was decided in the United States Court yesterday. James Wood left Hartford in 1870, and returned to his old home in Ireland. He left \$1700 in a Hartford Savings Bank under control of the parish priest, Rev. Lawrence Welsh, now deceased, with instructions to forward the interest annually to him in Ireland. Father Welsh did so for three years, and then removing to the bank, intending to reinvest it. He never did so, and gave Wood no interest. When Father Welsh did counsel for Wood made demand on his executor. The reports that have been published about the preparation of a compromise bill by Treasurer Jordan and Secretary Manning are true to the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the endeavor to harmonize the views of the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the endeavor to harmonize the views of the extent flat bill by Treasurer Jordan and Secretary Manning are true to the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the endeavor to harmonize the views of the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the endeavor to harmonize the views of the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the endeavor to harmonize the views of the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the extent that a bill is being drawn up by the former with the extent that a bill by Treasurer Jordan in his official contains and being drawn up by the former with the extent that a bill by Treasurer Jordan in his official contains a the bank, making a total of \$2834.

Jealousy Ends in Murder.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., September 19,-Henlerson, Ky., twelve miles below here, was the scene of another murder this evening, jealousy being the cause. William P. Organ has had in his employ a young man named Thomas Curtis, of whom he was jealous. Organ was on a visit to his family when Organ was on a visit to his family when Curtis attempted to enter. Organ seized a shotgun and fired at Curtis, but missed. Curtis, jumping the fence, ran down the street, when he was overtaken by Organ. The men greeted each other in a friendly manner. Organ grabbed his gun and struck Curtis over the head with it, and the latter then stabbed Organ with a Barlow knife, cutting his throat from ear to ear. to ear.

PORTLAND, September 15.-Mrs. Betsey Moody of Cape Elizabeth, who is now

Turkey having the disease on board. In fally the disease grows slowly; though in the island of Sicily, and especially at Palermo, it has assumed alarming proportions, 250 persons having died on Sunday last from the disease. The attempts of the doctors to deal with it are much impeded by the ignorant and superstitious people, who cannot be persuaded to accept the conditions imposed upon them, nor to take any sanitary precaution other than an appeal to this or that saint.

The coming elections in France are, like those in England, developing all kinds of curious combinations, and an unlimited

IN CHARGE OF A MADMAN

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Wild Ride in a Chicago & Alton Mail Train.

Terrible Struggle for Supremacy of as Insane Engineer and His Fireman.

Miraculous Escape of the Train from Destruction.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., September 21. - A thrilling incident occurred yesterday some few miles south of this town, on the Chi cago & Alton railroad, which will likely re main long impressed on the minds of those who took an active part in the affair.

At 1.45 p. m., the mail train bound south in charge of Engineer Charles Vedders pulled out of the Chicago & Alton depo with seven passenger coaches all filled with passengers.

Vedders was one of the most experienced

engineers on the road, and lives at Bloom-

ngton, where he has a family. For the ast four days, due to the heavy passenger traffic, he has been almost constantly on duty, getting little or no sleep, and yesterday, when leaving his home, he told his wife that he felt queer about the head, and when he returned he would take a long rest. He proceeded to the depot and took charge of his engine as usual and started on his trip, His foreman, Henry Jenkins says that Vedders seemed very restless in the depot, and was so much so that when the signal was given he pulled the throttle wide open and nearly broke the coupling between the tank and baggage-car by the sudden bound the engine gave. Just beyond Bloomington is a steep grade, and, with his engine wide open and brakes off, Vedders shot his train down the incline at a fearful pace, his body lean-

and brakes off, vedders shot his train down the incline at a fearful pace, his body leaning half out the cab window and eyes glaring ahead like a madman.

Jenkins was now beginning to suspect that everything was not all right, but determined to wait until the train arrived at Shirley, some ten miles farther on. On sped the train, and just ahead was the station, crowded with passengers awaiting the train. Past the whistling tore the train, and to the blank astonishment of all the train whirled past the station in a cloud of dust and steam. Here the true situation flashed upon the fireman, and he jumped from his seat, intending to shut off the steam himself, when he met the eyes of the engineer glaring at him from the opposite side of the cab. The eyes were those of a maniac, and Jenkins drew back in horror. Slowly the engineer left his seat and advanced towards the fireman, keeping his eyes on him all the time. The fireman retreated backwards into the tender. A crisis was approaching. He called to Vedders, and asked what was the matter with him. The madman made no reply, but drew nearer and nearer, evidently with the intention of springing upon his victim when the engine, tearing along at lightning speed, struck a curve and, giving

began a contest of life and death between the two.

The madman fought like a lion, and swore like a demon, seening to gather strength as his paroxysms increased. Suddenly throwing his assailant aside, the crazy man made a leap for the tender, evidently intending to jump out. This would be death, and, forgetting his own danger, the fireman seized Vedders by the arm just in time to save him. At once the engineer turned on his preserver, and, seizing an iron wrench, struck out blindly at the latter, who fied over the tank, and, leaping down on to the platform of the postal car, threw open the door, and tumbling in, with blood streaming from his cut face and hands which he had got in his fight with the crazy man, gave the alarm. The conductor, heading a company of train men, made a break for the cash hut were met by Vedders. while the engine was running, and that the locomotive for want of steam would soon

Stop.

Such proved the case, and half a mile further on the train came to a standstill. As the locomotive ceased to move the madman, with a wild cry, leaped from the cab, and, running down the embankment, disappeared in a clump of woods by the roadside. In his wild flight he stumbled and fell down the hidden bank of a stream near the read, and was here found by his pursuers, stunned and bleeding. He was secured, and remained quiet until taken back to Bloomington. The physicians say his ailment was caused by want of sleep. The passengers were greatly frightened when they heard of the danger they had run, and as for the fireman, the excitement proved too much for him and he is now sick at his home. The train was detained over an hour, until a new engineer and fireman could be sent out from Bloomington.

Manning.

WASHINGTON, September 15 .- At the cabinet meeting today Secretaries Bayard and were absent. The session was of unusual eral important questions were over a consideration of the silver policy of the government. It is known that Secretary Manning is in favor of a recommendation for the absolute stoppage of the coinage of silver dollars, and that is believed to be the view of the Prest

The Marriage Law in New York. [New York World.]
"Mock marriages" are not possible in the

State of New York. They exist only in the imagination of novel writers. Every marriage ceremony in this State, whatever its nature, and every agreement to live together as man and wife, is valid, provided the contracting parties are qualified and the contract can be proven when questioned. An archbishop has no more legal anthority to "marry people" than a newsboy. Marriage is a civil contract. Every person present other than the principals is merely a witness. A clergyman's certificate that he "hath joined" A and B is inaccurate. He joins no one. He is one witness merely, with other witnesses, of a contract which in law differs in no respect from a contract to buy a horse, except that it can run for no stated time and must be "for life or during good behavior."

\$2023 for a Hogshead of Tobacco. being the finest hogshead that it was possible to obtain, and which was sold today at the Southern Exposition in commemoration of the event of Louisville having sold 100,000 hogsheads of tobacco since January 1, was bought by C. L. Head, tobacco broker of Louisville, for John Finzer & Brothers, proprietors of the "Five Brothers" Tobacco Works." They paid the handsome price of \$170 per 100 bounds, amounting to \$2023 for the hogshead.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., September 17.—The hogshead of Burley tobacco, which was selected by the executive committee as

AROUND THE FARM.

EDITED BY W. H. YEOMANS.

FALL PLOUGHING.**

In order that farm crops may be properly planted, or, in other words, to prepare the soil for the introduction of seed, the plough must be brought into exercise. This becomes necessary in order that it may be broken up, and its natural tenacity destroyed, being the first important step toward pulverization, which is an essential condition to success. Ploughing is an important work of the farm, and upon the manner in which it is done to a great extent depends the successful growth and yield of the crops. The desire to plough will increase in proportion as the operator understands the object for which the labor is expended, and the subsequent effect which it has upon growing crops. Here is discovered a very important parts of labor upon the farm should not only be directed, but also performed by intelligence, that is, by intelligent laborers. Until the man who holds the plough can fully comprehend the purpose performed by the ploughing, so as to be able to judge whether the purpose is being accomplished, he is not after person of ploughing, and through the operation of ploughing, and the response of the policy by upon the propose performed by the principal and important parts of labor upon the farm should not only be directed, but also performed by intelligence, that is, by intelligent laborers. Until the man who holds the plough can fully comprehend the purpose performed by the propose perfor

will become in properties as the uncertainty of the street which it has seen promoted with the street which it has been present with the street which it has been present with the street which it has been present with the street of the properties and important introduction of the street which it has been present with the properties of the properties of

lutely lost would be unavailable so far as tillage would be concerned. plishment, the more the plough could be used the better it would be for the soil. In quently made in ploughing deeply, and the portion that is turned under from the surface being hard and lumpy, and not being teached by any pulverizing process, soon becomes dry, the roots that go down from the surface, finding no food or moisture in the unpulverized clods, the plants down and the plants down the surface in the unpulverized clods, the plants down the surface in the unpulverized clods, the plants down the surface in the surface in the unpulverized clods, the plants down the surface in the surface the unpulverized clods, the plants dry up and look sickly without any apparent cause, or else is attributed to the weather, de- only argument advanced in its favor was structive insects, or some unreal or imagi- that custom had settled the matter. This

Preserving Butter. We have been frequently asked the best

The Profits from Thinning — Packing
Grapes—Fertilizers.

A few weeks ago we alluded to the benefits to be derived by the orchardist from thinning his fruit upon the trees during the early stages of its growth. No one can make the experiment of judiciously thinning the fruit upon an overloaded tree of a valuable variety, even for once, without being convinced that the practice is a good one. We have long believed in the theory, but until the present summer have made but few experiments of our own to test it, but these tests have more than met our expectations. It looks like quite an undertaking to thin out one-half of the fruit upon a large tree that is carrying that proportion more than it can well mature, but when the fact is borne in mind that if all remain on until harvest time, there will be the same number to be picked in either case, the work does not seem quite so forbidding, for what is lost in June may be gained in September.

We have thinning his fruit upon the trees during the early stages of its growth. No one can make upone's the experiment of judiciously thinning the fruit upon and viciously thinning the fruit upon allarge tree that is carrying that proportion more than it can well mature, but when the fact is borne in mind that if all remain on until harvest time, there will be the same number to be picked in either case, the work does not seem quite so forbidding, for what is lost in June may be gained in September.

We have thinning the freili quite freely on nearly all our trees this season, but are satisfied that too many specimens were still left to grow. It is as hard to make up one's mind to thin enough as it is to set young readside trees tar enough apart. The fruit

Service of the control of the contro

will keep for several months, and may keep for years.—[Farmers' Advocate.

FRUIT CULTURE.

The Profits from Thinning — Packing Grapes—Fertilizers.

A few weeks ago we alluded to the bene-

partly grawn. Let every farmer who is small, prepare for a better crop next year.

—[N. E. Farmer.

Too many farmers get less good than they might from their pear orchards, because they allow the fruit to ripen on the trees as they would apples. Few pears will be at their best if treated thus. Plucked when I full grown, and kept in a warm or cool room as their ripening is desired to be hastened or retarded, the color and flavor of the fruit will be much better than it would if allowed to remain on the tree. Some of the best sorts rot at the core if left on the tree until the fruit begins to turn.

Packing Crapes.

Several correspondents have asked for instructions about packing grapes, some for long shipment, others for winter use. In the first place wait until the fruit is fully colored and ripe enough to eat. Remember that grapes cut before they are ripe soon shiviel and will. Second, for long keeping select only such varieties as have tough sand cannot, therefore, be kept much after the 1st of October, but Lindly, Ives' Catawba, and especially North Carolina and the properly managed. Norton's Vigilpia and the part of the small prince for the bees in the interest of more honey and more money. During the winter the colony remained on the summer stand, with entrace wide open, and the upper part of the hive filled with burlap sacks.

Early in the spring the queen, a very prolific Italian mother, begin the restocking the provision of the proper in the proper is the core of the proper in the proper in the core in the same price, as it might have been, and if Beck was more than surprised; he was in-terested, and began forthwith to cultivate the acquaintance of the members of the early to have so such the face veiled) he removed from the bree family. In October he was on such terested, and began forthwith to cultivate the acquaintance of the members of the early in the surprised; he was in-terested, and began forthwith to cultivate the acquaintanc

the saving of valuable time and much honey.

Always use a good bee-tamer for the purpose of quieting bees, which will take all the fighting disposition out of them in less than a minute. The I. X. L. is the best, and can be operated perfectly by any one using rotten wood as fuel.

Always attend to your bees punctually and your reward is certain, as they pay good dividends on a respectable amount of capital judiciously invested.

THE HORSE.

Points of Practical Value in the Horse the Journal, to make it clear that, for work at any more than a moderate rate of speed there must be ample capacity of the chest This, if we would have marked results, must be secured by depth rather than width. With reference to the backward play of the arm, it is proper to add that what was said regarding the formation of the stifle applies equally to the elbow. When the point of the elbow stands in toward the side of the chest, in place of inclining outward, as it should, it will hug too close to the body, thus interfering with the free action and swing so necessary in speed. Regarding, also, the length of the body, unless the measurement from the point of the shoulder to the rear portion of the hind quarters is greater than the height at the withers, it will be found that the proportional length of body will not be such as to secure that free, swinging action and long reach so necessary to enable the horse to cover the ground with ease and rapidity. To secure this length it is, unfortunately, too often necessary to accept a loose make-up—that is, too great a space between the last rib and the point of the hip. But where there is that rare combination, length below and close ribbing, we have the rangy horse that is fairly easy to keep, and if otherwise possessed of the form belowing what was said regarding the formation of

below and close ribbing, we have the rangy horse that is fairly easy to keep, and if otherwise possessed of the form belonging to the fast goer, we may expect a sweeping gait, with evidences of power.

A spinal column straight from the withers to the point between the hips is not indicative of free action. The spine should curve slightly downward at the saddle place, rising and swelling out at the loin, as this form enables the shoulders to go well back at their upper part as the arms reach forward in making the stride. A loin slightly arched, with accompanying lumbar nuscles well developed, are important aids in carrying the rider, as they are of the highest value to the speedy horse, adding materially to his ability to control that powerful factor in progression, namely, the muscular system of the high quarters. est value to the speedy horse, adding materially to his ability to control that powerful factor in progression, namely, the muscular system of the hind quarters. Equally may the full, wide loin muscles be said to be a powerful aid to the draughthorse, as any one can see by observing the action of those parts when a heavy load is being moved. A straight loin is always accompanied by restricted action as compared to the loin having suitable curves, and rarely gives evidence of power, through such development of lumbar muscles as can alone give this. The practised eye will quickly see what an important factor the spine, with its accompanying muscular system is, when a horse is led out by the halter, and made to suddenly change his gait and positions. Sudden, impetuous starts, rapidly made turns, and returning to the stable up an ascent, these and other, may we not say all other motions and all gaits, when carefully sc.ntinized, show that a horse with an exceptionally fine back and loin is equal to almost any undertaking; and on the other hand, with a defective back he is useless.

other hand, with a defective back he is useless.

This view is sustained by the fact that a loin and back formed as described is usually accompanied by a muscular system in other portions of the body, well calculated to act in unison with the flexible column of bones that connect the forward with the rear portion of the body and with the muscles that run lengthwise of the body in connection with this flexible column. Let preference be given to either as being the more important of the two, the lower system of bone and muscles, situated perpendicularly, or the upper system placed horizontally, it is clear that a horse with the supports between the anterior and posterior portions of the body defective, will be unreliable and easily broken down, no matter how well the up and down portions are constructed. Such a horse is, in a measure, like a bridge, with its columns of support strong and its girders weak, swaying to and fro when taxed with considerable weight; yet, with the upper frame-work and muscular system exceptionally well shaped and strong, there may be somewhat graceful and sprightly action, with the lower system not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respectable speed be expected. Within the hind deciduous trees, when the leaves are off, the mot up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respectate them not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respectate them not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respectate them not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respectate them not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respectate them not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respectate them not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respect them not up even to a medium standard, though never in such a case should respect to the standard that a wide range of motion takes origin here. Now the hip is very likely to be missing the sea large bearing surface, and is so formed that a wide range of motion takes origin here. Now the hip is very likely to be missing the sea large bearing surface, and is so formed that a wide range of motion takes origin here. Now the hip is very likely to be missing the sea large bearing surface, and is so formed that a wide range of motion takes origin here. Now the hip is very likely to be missing the truth, thinks favorably of the set man white, and the lumber will be lighter in weight. Professor W. J. Beal, while of the same will export the way of creaching the truth, thinks favorably of the term weight. Professor W. J. Beal, while of formation that give the highest rate of use-and white, and the lumber will be lighter in weight. Professor W. J. Beal, while of the same will export the way of creaching the truth, thinks favorably of the term weight. Professor W. J. Beal, while of formation that give the highest rate of use-and the practice in Russia, where the foresters cut down their trees just after the spring Miscoular the practice in Russia, while her protected to the heave the practice in Russia, while the will be lighter the will be lighter the will be lighter the will be lighter the will be li

usually takes place on the wing in the afternoon on the day the queen is five days old. However, much depends upon the state of the weather. It requires twenty-four days to hatch the drone from the egg, and twenty-one for hatching the worker bee, and only sixteen days for hatching the gueen.

If a queen fails to meet a drone until she is twenty-one days old she is likely to become a drone laying queen, and should by all means be superseded at once.

We are quite sture it is better to use some comb foundation, rather than have empty frames for the bees to commence work on; but would always prefer to save all good combs in hives which have lost the bees the past winter and make up our artificial swarms, thus aiding the bees materially in the saving of valuable time and much honey.

Prices of Leading Commodities.

0.99 3514 3514 .557 .561 1.30 1.28 .128 .0414 .0414 .0414 1.201/2 443/4 311/2 .861/4 1.66 2.5 .01/4 3.621/2 .04/2 .04/2

17500

It is observed that, with the exception of wheat, corn and live stock, prices are now at the lowest point in the time included. "The general average of prices is 35 per cent. less in currency and 28 per cent. less in gold than the year succeeding the panic of 1873, and 26 per cent. less than in 1881.", > careful study of the table will show the purchasing power of the dollar very closely.

When to Cut Wood. There appears to be some difference of opinion as to the best time to cut wood. F. B. Hough, late chief of the forestry division B. Hough, late chief of the forestry division of the Department of Agriculture, says that where it is desirable to get a new growth from the roots or stumps, the timber should be cut a little before the season when growth begins. In a climate so varied as that of the United States it would be quite impossible to fix this time by a general rule, and even in a given locality it is likely to vary in different years. In the Northern States he thinks the latter part of winter is best. In mild climates, where there is no fear of heavy winter frosts, the cutting, he says, may be done at any time after. or vary in different years. In the North-ern States he thinks the latter part of win-ter is best. In mild climates, where there is no fear of heavy winter frosts, the cut-ting, he says, may be done at any time after the fall of the leaves; or, in broad-leaved evergreens, as soon as the movement of the second sap has ceased. Timber, however, lasts longer and seasons more readily. lasts longer and seasons more readily, in his opinion, when cut in the season when vegetation is suspended, or in deciduous trees, when the leaves are off, and the growth of the year is ended. In cases where the wood is to be peeled, all

WINCHESTER, Va., September 1.—The residents of this quiet old town who were startled some months ago by the discovery that Rebecca Payne, who had lived for some startled some months ago by the discovery that Rebecca Payne, who had lived for some twenty odd years among them as a woman, was in reality a man, are again excited over another case of the same kind, and in the same family. The matter gained public notoriety through a suit which was to have been tried today, but which was postponed until the next term of court. To understand the cause of the suit, it should be stated that Rebecca, now Lawrence R. Payne, had several sisters, of whom Sarah was the oldest and Lelia the youngest. Sarah was married seventeen or eighteen years ago to Mr. Hugh M. Merritt, a well-to-do farmer of Bellaire, O. Twelve years ago she died and left three children, one an infant of 3 or 4 weeks. At the death of the mother the infant daughter was taken by its aunts to their home in Virginia, where she has remained in their care up to the present time. They were all aunts then. Now they are uncles and aunts, and that is one of the reasons why the little girl's father objects to her remaining any longer with them. The child's name orignally was Sarah Elizabeth Virginia Merritt, but she has been brought up under the pet name of Bessie. Her grandmother, a woman noted for her intellect and culture, took care that little Bessie's education was properly attended to. But her grandmother died last March. Then Mr. Merritt, who married a second wife soon after the death of the first, and who, during twelve years, had taken little trouble in regard to his child, appeared on the scene and asked to have her given back to him that he might take her to his home in Ohlo, where her brother and sister had always been. Bessie had learned to love her aunt, or her uncles and aunts, as the case may be. She knew little of her brother and sister, and liardly ever saw her father. She could not think of leaving her relatives, and declared she would rather die than go away to Ohlo. Her aunts were as loath to part with her as she was to leave them, and

The Father's Demand

was refused. Shortly after he returned to Virginia and made a fresh demand for the custody of the child. "God had probably convinced him again," said the lady to whon Payne is now married, "that it was his duty to take her." There is some little inheri tance awaiting the day when Bessie will attain her majority. The renewed demand was refused, but this time the refusal did not. as before, convince Mr. Merritt that he ought to leave the child with its aunts, who had protected her from infancy. He threatened process of law, but the aunts did not yield. One of the aunts, Mary, a few years ago married Mr. Jacob L. Swimley, and the pair have since lived on a farm adjoining the ancestral homestead, which is still in the possession of Miss Bettie and Miss Lelia. Recently little Bessie has passed her time between Mrs. Swimley's house and the old homestead. It was because Miss Lelia was one of the guardians of little Bessie at this old homestead that Mr. Merritt, her brother-in-law, brought suit for the possession of his child. In his bill filed by his lawyers he does not lay so much stress upon his paternal rights as he does upon the unfitness of his sisterin-law. The whole matter is summed up in the following extract from old Mrs. Payne's testimony: to leave the child with its aunts, who had

A.—She dresses as a woman. As for the rest I don't know, but I suppose she has Bee-keeper's Magazine.....

rest I don't know, but I suppose the been regarded as woman.
Q.—Are you related to Lelia Payne?
A.—The her grandmother.
Q.—Does Bessie Merritt sleep in the same bed with Lelia Payne?
A.—I don't know whether she sleeps with her now, but I know she did five years ago.
All the sisters combine against Mr. Mer-All the sisters combine against Mr. Merritt, and retained Mr. Holmes Conrad, a well-known lawyer of Winchester, as their counsel. Through him they filed an answer resting on the negligence and unworthiness of the child's father, and bringing into question the character of his second wife. Mr. Merritt's lawyer, however, says the real question at issue is evaded, and claims that they will produce in evidence a statement based on an examination signed by Dr. Maguire, the same physician on whose certificate Rebecca, now Lawrence Payne, procured a marriage license last year, that Miss Lelia is

More of a Man Than a Woman.

In the popular mind Miss Bettie, next to the eldest in age, is accused of the same heresy as Miss Lelia, butiup to the present there is no testimony of a like character, and she does not strike the casual observer with an impression of her guilt. A short conversation with her gives the idea that

WINCHESTER'S SENSATION.

| Stand Methodist Episcopal, which is the Northern name: One of her favorite boasts is that she raised eleven children to manhood and womanhood—she was married at 16—all of whom lived to marry and raise families of their own. Her son Joe, who was a magistrate, and died in 1863, was the father of Rebecca, now Lawrence. The old lady sometimes uses one name and sometimes the other. Among the residents in the country who do not now patronize Lawrence's store as they used to do is a farmer who lives not about five miles distant. In the last days of Rebecca's petticoat existence, this farmer gave a party at his house and invited all the Paynes, including Rebecca. The merriment was kept up late, and all the guests stayed at the house for the night. The farmer's hospitality was greater than his sleeping accommodations, and he made an effort for the comfort of the Payne sisters—'they were all sisters then'—which none but a very hospitable Virginian would think of doing. He was one of the most asy afterwards Rebecca became Lawrence and married Miss Hilton.

| The Washington Post publishes the following special from a reporter of that paper who was sent to Winchester to investigate the case:
| Winchester, Va., September 1.—The | Religion in China. |

RELIGION IN CHINA. John Russell Young Describes the Faith

of the Heathen. New York Herald.

They have their faith. In fact, they have three forms-Mohammedanism, Buddhism and Islamism. But religion in China, as I observed it, is more a matter of domestic life than anything else. It is not like the Catholic or Protestant or Mohammedan faith. Mohammedans have entered China; there are many milions of them in the north and they have adopted Chinese forms. But still Islamism in China has not the aggressive element of faith that it has in Arabia, Syria or elsewhere. Those who really have faith have accepted the fact that they must consider the social and domestic questions that belong to every Chinaman. With a Chinaman the first consideration is the father and mother, the grand-father or the grandmother, and the most man. With a Chinaman the first consideration is the father and mother, the grand-father or the grandmother, and the most severe duty imposed upon a Chinaman in a religious way are duties that are involved in paying reverence to his ancestors. That is the corner-stone, the fundamental truth of all Chinese faith. When Li Hung Chang himself, the grand secretary of State, the emperor's guardian, the Bismarck of China, lost his mother, under Chinese custom he should have gone into mourning for over two years. Mourning meant sitting on the tomb, living in sackcloth and ashes, paying respect to his mother's memory, and it required the emperor's imperial decree to commute that long time of sorrow to 100 days. But his brother, who was viceroy of Wen Chow, was compelled to retire from all his employments and carry out the custom. The act of the emperor in making this commutation for Li Hung Chang is unexampled in the history of China."

Hale's Honey, the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c. \$1 Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies, 250 German Corn Remover kills corns & bunions. Hill's Hair& Whisker Dye—Bilk & brown,50c Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute,25c Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

American Agriculturist...
Art Work Manuels...... British Quarterly Review

New Wool Dresses.

The last illustration shows a black foule serge dress, made up with black novelty goods, a boucle line in white, showing on

he black groundwork and forming a large

Jet is to be used very extensively this eason, especially on black goods. Plush and velvet are to be combined with

ear. Braids, both plain silk and soutache, are

HOWARD'S LETTER.

Brooklyn Under a "Reform" Regime.

The Big Bridge and Its Little Management.

Club Law and Practice by the Finest.

A Comparison of London and New York Police.

Points, Political, Personal and Social.

NEW YORK, September 19 .- A particu larly aggravated case of Brooklyn-bridge police outrage brings two thoughts to my not over brilliant intellect this evening. One is, that something must be done, sooner or later, with these blue-coated, bright-buttoned donkeys, whom we hire for servants and utilize as mashers; and the other is, that the Brooklyn bridge, great, magnificent, architecturally perfect as it unquestionably is, might have been so much better as a help in time of need, that it is a thousand pities that man's hind-sight is so much better than his foresight. Brooklyn, better known as Beecher-ville, the city of churches, where the rotund Henry Ward startles the centuries by ideas far in advance of the time in which he lives; where Brother Talmage, lank and gray, opens his mouth to good purpose: where the longitudinal Storrs, preaching in a plain, congregational pulpit, affects the dandy uniform of a high churchman; where Theodore L. Cuyler, short and gaunt capped the climax of endeavor; where the clergy rule the people, the whole city groans under grievous and burden stop us.

Seth Low comes of a good old Salem stock. His great-great-great-grandfather worked

He found Brooklyn a debt-ridden city, with a high rate of taxation, with dirty streets, subject to a hydra-headed monster, ordinarily known as "first citizens," but in reality consisting of a combination of three great corporations—the Union Ferry Company, the Brooklyn City Railway Company and the Gas Company. He will leave his office, at the close of his present term, with that same city staring him in the face, deeper in debt, with a higher rate of taxation, with streets so dirty that they fairly smell to heaven dominated not alone by the "first-citizen"-hydra-headed monster before alluded to, but by it and the bridge directory in a new and more offensive combination.

Brooklyn has all the expenses of a firstwith a high rate of taxation, with dirty

tioned even.

and you also recall what happened when it was made, by the expiration of its charter, a free bridge, don't you? Well, ask the people who deal in real estate in Charlestown. If Brooklyn had made a free bridge twenty years ago the prosperity of New York would have been Brooklyn's prosperity today, and if now the bridge were made a free highway. Open to the people without charge, so that a continuous stream, a processional humanity, might utilize it, Brooklyn and the outstretches of Long Island would feel the benefit of it in less than a year. As it is, in the first place you are confronted by a dirty entrance where lazy policemen, so called because they wear buttons, although they are, as a rule, destitute of the faintest vestige of discretion or valor, loaf and spit, and chat, and impede travel; then forming in line you buy a ticket, and then, because it seems no one is honest no one can be trusted: everybody must be watched; the passenger who patronizes the bridge is compelled also to serve the bridge by carrying his ticket a few feet to a box, into which it is dropped; then if he cares to walk he moves along, compelled to keep moving by the autocratic direction of the police, who seem to forget they are servants, but rather regard themselves as masters of the property, or, if he wishes to ride, he is yelled at and hooted at to "hurry up" and "step lively" and to get into a car.

Packed Oftentimes with Human Hogs

peculiar mental and physical sensation, but to my surprise I felt nothing, so, grad-Seth Low comes of a good old Salem stock. His great-great-grandfather worked side by side with mine. His grandfather heft Salem the same day of the same year as mine. Both went to Brooklyn, then a little hamlet across the river from the promising town of New York. Four generations have grown up in that city since then—his grandfather, his father, himself and his children. No man ever started on a political highway with fairer prospects than he. His father, a very rich man and very good man, took him early into partnership and made him a very rich, and as I believe,

A Very Good Man.

He joined an association of young Republicans and was made its president, the cardinal principle of the club being that no member, under any circumstances, would accept office. Hardly had he become warm in his official seat before he was nominated and elected mayor of Brooklyn. He was studied carefully and anxiously, very much as young Roosevelt was in this city, and had he had in him sturdy political timber, as he has unquestioned personal merit, social position, and a thousand and one outlying addenda of helpful significance, he would have been nominated this fall for governor by the Republican party, as certain as fate, instead of which his name won't be mentioned even.

Why 80?

A. Moster of Tennes New York Parts.

The Headarn of the platform processing of the man between the platform of the platform of

organized in Asheville, N. C.
Only one in twenty-nine of the people of Italy subscribe for a newspaper.
"Aunt Dabney," a negress aged 87 years, died in Millersburg, Ky., last Friday, leaving a husband aged 19.
A machine has been invented which wraps up oranges in tissue paper more neatly and rapidly than it can be done by hand.

A letter that was sent to the Dead-Letter Department at Washington, addressed to "Wine Dock," should have gone to Wyan-

dotte.
Two of the smartest managers of summer hotels in Maine are women. One Maine woman cleared \$2000 in July and August in a seaside house.

A Southern negro won't eat a black sheep under any circumstances, and the Southern wool-grower is taking advantage of this superstition to raise none other.

Naugatuck, Conn., has a violinist named Bunnell who is more than 30 years of age, and his violin, he says, was made over 300 years ago. He values it at \$5000.

It costs fifty cents in a Western city to have a barrel of flour taken from a mill to the door of a dwelling. Thirty-tive cents more will land it on the dock at Liverpool. Conscripts for the Russian army are re-Conscripts for the Russian army are rejected if their chests do not measure at least half as much as their stature. Severe starvation is resorted to by the peasants to reduce themselves to avoid conscription.

A New York family went to Europe and were gone eight months, and during every were gone eight months, and during every blessed hour of the time five gas jets were left blazing away in the house. The owner is trying to persuade the gas company to take the house and lot and give him a receipt for the bill.

a whiskey flask which I fortunately found in my top-coat pocket. I asked the engineer how he accounted for the absence of feeling on the trip, because I can't look out of a fourth-story window. I can't look over the edge of a precipice or the roof of a high house, without

A Desire to Throw Myself Over.

I cannot swing without experiencing a tickling sensation of the most extraordinary nature. He said that if I had made the trip across the river at one-half the height, very likely I would have been thought to the river at one-half the height, very likely I would have been the trip across the river at one-half the height, very likely I would have been the trip across the river at one-half the height, very likely I would have been the trip across the river at one-half the height, very likely I would have been the reigning belle of Savannah, Ga., has for thirty-tive years lived a hermit life in a log cabin nearFayetteville, Ga., because of a disappointment in love. She was to have been married, and the night of the wedding the groom eloped with another woman.

There are only two kinds of progress in stack form. An arrow discharged from a bow, or a bullet from a gun, represents the former of these, while the ever widening circles which follow the plunge of a stone into a pool of water represent the latter.

THE FASHIONS.

selves as masters of the property, or, if he what might be expected of the average what the might be expected of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the property of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent of the average what was a special niche in the twent ing to wear," and a fall dress of some sort is the first thing to be looked out for. Atailor-made cloth suit of light weight is goods described last week for tailor-made probably the best thing one could have for suits, yet they are prettier when made in really cold weather comes. The material for a perfect tailor-made suit should be some fine soft cloth of firm texture, and with a nearly smooth finish. Some homespuns are lovely for this purpose. The real homespuns are manufactured by hand, you know, the spinning and weaving being done m the homes of the dwellers upon the Shetland and Orkney islands. They cost a pretty figure, too, being made so slowly and imported from such a distance, but most of the homespuns, so called, which are now in the market



tailor-made suit, have it "tailor-made" in fact as well as in name, if possible. You may have a very nice dressmaker, and she may be able to give you a "perfect fit," but unless she is a tailor she cannot give you that perfection of finish which tailors alone seem to understand. The skirt should be round, full, and mounted on a foundation skirt of silk or alpaca, so as to hang freely at the bottom. Above this is a "tablier" or overskirt front, which may be long, straight and plain, with a few folds across it, made by plaits at the side; or short and round, caught up high at the sides. The back drapery will be long and plain, the tendency this fall being to have them simply very full and plaited into the belt. They may be caught up if preferred. The bodice or basque must be moulded to the figure with absolute accuracy. Not a fold, not the shadow of a crease must be found, and the edges are to be finished either with plain stiching or a scarcely-appearing silk braid which matches the material. This absolute flatness and smoothness of effect is obtained principally in the pressing, and nothing but a tailor's goose seems equal to it. The basque is fastened straight up and down the front, with small silk buttons, or those made from the material; or, if no coat is to be worn, it may open somewhat over a waistcoat of white pique, or a plaited chemisette. Do not, however, allow an unnecessary button or a bit of braid or anything else of a merely decorative nature to find a place on this dress. Let its charm lie in its fit, its simple yet artistic draping, its perfection of finish and "correct" air.

Kuffles and laces are, of course, perfectly out of place with such a costume. Nothing but polished white linen cuffs and collars will do the latter made with a chemisette.



design done in wide soutache braid. This was stitched on in an invisible way by one side, so that the braid stood up on edge, thus bringing the pattern out in high relief A REGULAR PICKLE.

What to Have for Early
Fall Weather.

Tailor-Made Suits—Embroidered Dresses and "Pearled" Robes.

How to Make Up New Wool Dresses —Snippings.

No matter how many dresses one may have taken away to the country or seashore one always comes back with a Flora shore one always comes back with a Flora mcFlimseyish feeling that one has "nothing to wear," and a fall dress of some sort in thus bringing the pattern out in high relief.

Another odd idea was shown in a green foule serge; the design was cut out of this material, the edges being secured by a heavy stitching of silk, which was almost as handsome as buttonholing would have been. There was enough of this to form a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought out by being placed over silk or satin of a panel on the side, or front, a vest for the oddice, cuis, etc., and when brought on the file.

Tomatees, Cucumbers, Peaches, Peppers, tomato catsup that Mrs. Brown gave her Although tailors are using the boucle where, but where? Or perhaps she is only wishing she had a better recipe for pickawishing she had a better recipe for pickalilli than the one she tried last season, but in either case the following tried rules from the best authorities will not be unwelcome at this time:

In general, always, use good ripe fruit or last the following tried rules are thought by many to be the best possible thing in which to keep tomato catsun.

In general, always, use good ripe fruit or catsup. Chowchow Pickle. vegetables and the best eider vinegar. If you live in the country you can easily make your own, and thus be sure of having the peck ripe tomatoes, half a dozen onions, three heads cabbage, one dozen green pepreal article, and at a very trifling cost. secure the same, however, from any relia-

ble grocer.

First on the list are two new recipes furnished the writer by the principal of the Boston Cooking School. The first is for Sliced Cucumber Pickles.

One hundred cucumbers, fifteen onions sliced. Add a quart of salt in layers. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put into a kettle with three pounds brown sugar, half a teacup grated base countries. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put them into a coarse cotton bag. Let them drain twenty-four hours. Put into a kettle with three pounds brown sugar, half a teacup grated horseradish, tablespoon each of ground black pepper, ground mustard, white mustard, mace and colors and sugar half a plot of salt over them. the tournure beneath and their fulness making them sufficiently bouffant. It is said that polonaises will be revived this winter, as all possible changes have been rung on basques and coats.

The illustrations given show a new homespun suit, made up in a new fashion, with large metal buttons, and finished with several royal stitching on the averdress skirt. them stand over night. Drain and add one-fourth pound fine mustard, one-fourth pound celery salt, a little black and red pepper and curry powder to taste, mixed with one and ows of stitching on the overdress, skirt one-half pmts sweet oil. The spices are to be mixed thoroughly with the cucumbers and the whole covered with cold vinegar. The next also is for

Cucumber Pickles-Spiced. Use small cucumbers, hard, green and fresh. To one pint coarse salt add six quarts of water; boil and skim clear till clear; pour boiling hot upon the cucumbers. This cipe are an excellent relish. Large cu-will answer for one half bushel. Let them cumbers which have turned slightly yellow

For eight pounds of fruit take four pounds of the best brown sugar, one quart of vinegar, and one cup of mixed whole spices— stick cinnamon, cassia buds, allspice and cloves—less of the latter than the former. Tie the spices in a bag and boil with the

Take 150 small cucumbers, one quart small martinoes, or martynias, one quart

small button onions, one medium-sized cauliflower, the rind of one-half a watercauliflower, the rind of one-half a watermelon, three pints green string beans, three cups salt, four quarts cold water, one fourth pound horseradish root one table-spoonful white mustard seed, one of stick commanon broken into small bices, one of whole cloves, one-half atblespoonful each of pepercorns, alspice and whole maccon teaspoonful celery seed, two quarts white water and one gill of alcohol. When the cucumbers and martinoes will be almost the adampt cloth. Cut the cucumbers length-alspice and whole martinoes are wisnessed, one ounce of celery seed, and amp cloth. Cut the cucumbers length-alspice and whole martinoes in which almost invariably appears when a course of garlic, two roots of green ging taken not to allow it to burn. Add a begin to half a pound of cut sugar, but the relation of new brandy. Strain while hot; she water melon rind about the size of the relation of the process of cucumber. Dissolve the salt ment the cold water. Put the pickles in a large earthen jar or tight wooden vessel, and wash in cold water. Put the pickles in a large earthen jar or tight wooden vessel, and wash in cold water if they are not overed. He water if they are not overed. He water and pour mimediately over them, with a clean brick, spices and alum in a porcelain kettle ten gwater and pour mimediately over them, with a clean brick, and wash in cold water. Wash and scrape the horse-radish root. Pack the pickles in a large earthen plate over them, with a clean brick of water. Wash and scrape the horse-radish root. Pack the pickles seed them in a cool place, water and pour mimediately over them, with a clean brick of water. Wash and scrape the horse-radish root. Pack the pickles seed the pickles. Seed them in a cool place, water and pour mimediately over them, with a clean brick of water. Wash and scrape the horse-radish root. Pack the pickles seed the process of strainer cloth. Boil the vinegar, one of the process of cucumber. Dissolve the said the catchup as free from the catched the process of the process of the pro melon, three pints green string beans, three oth rough and plain goods for winter Braids, both plain silk and soutache, are to be greatly worn.

Large metallic buttons, showing whole landscapes, are the latest thing. Clasps of all sorts are popular also for bodices, and to njackets and wraps.

The beads on the embroidered robes, whether of jet, wood or metal, are popularly known as "pearls."

"Higher, higher, ever higher," seems to be the motto of the new hats. More about them, however, next week.

Some of the new rough wool stuffs are woven to imitate wool lace in one color over another, as gray over red or blue, or the reverse, absinthe green over crimson, scarlet, brick red or yellow. These lace effects in weaving are used for the borders very so popular in all-wool novelties also. Black over green is a favorite lace combination, and it is imitated in these wool stuffs. them in a cool place, with a plate and hitherto docile animal began to show deweight over them to keep them under the vinegar. In about two weeks add the alcohol, and in four weeks they will be ready

and top closely with cabbage leaves, which improve the color. If they are not green enough at the first scalding, scald them a second time with fresh leaves around. This recipe is especially desirable for people living in the country, because, having many vines, the cucumbers of any size preferred can be picked each day and put into the brine.

Pickled Canliflowers.

Cut the cauliflowers into little flowerets

cloves, one and a half pints salt, one ounce

Take one peck of green tomatoes, half a

choose, and sprinkle half a pint of salt over

Select small, silver-skinned onions. After

taking off the outside skins, remove with a

should look quite clear. Put them into a strong brine fer three days, Bring vinegar to a boil, with one or two blades of mace and some whole red peppers. Pour it hot over the onions, well drained from the brine.

Cucumbers pickled by the following re-

Sweet Cucumber Pickles.

or sprigs of equal size. Throw into boiling salted water. Place at the back of the ters, 15 Pemberton square, Boston. range, and when they are just about to boil take off and drain. Put them into jars. Boil for about fifteen minutes, enough vinegar to well cover them, seasoning it with one cunce of nutmer, one of mustard "Barker's American Checker-Player," comprising twenty-two openings, with 534 variations of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five critical positions, twenty-two of which have been contributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman, containing in all 179 with one ounce of nutmen, seasoning it with one ounce of nutmen, one of mustard seed, and half an ounce of mace to three quarts of vinegar. Pour this hot over the cauliflowers, adding a little sweet oil the last thing to cover the top. Cover them while warm with a bladder or fine leather over the top. Tomato Catsup. Boil one bushel of ripe tomatoes in a por-No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport Mass. Any person sending three orders wil receive one "American Checker-Player"

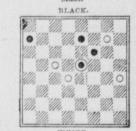
cayenne pepper, five heads of garlic (skinned and chopped), two ounces of whole End game. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER.... EDITOR.

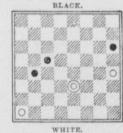
Boston. September 22, 1885.
All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport,

Chess and Checker Players' Headquar-



White to move and draw,

Position No. 1207. By A. S. Ingalls, Russell, N. Y.



pour boiling hot upon the cucumbers. This will answer for one half bushel. Let them remain in the brine for twenty-four hours, at least; two days is better still. Then, while the vinegar is heating, wipe each one dry. For every quart of vinegar take of ground spices two teaspoonfuls cinnamen, the teaspoonful cinnamen, the of the best brownings, and one cup of mixed stick chmamon, cassia buds, allspice and cloves—less of the latter than the former. Tie the spices in a bag and boil with the vinegar and sugar. Skim well; then add the fruit. Cook ten minutes, or till scalled and tender. Skim out the fruit and put into stone jars. Boil the syrup five minutes of the syrup.

The above are general directions. To prepare tomatoes for sweet pickles scald, remove the skins and cook without breaking if possible.

PEARS—Scald or wipe off the "wook, and leave them whole. Do not sick them and leave them whole. Do not sick them and leave them whole with the stems on. Cook till tender.

PEARS—Select sound fruit, not too ripe. Pear and leave them whole with the stems on. Cook till tender.

RIPE CUCUMBER OR WATERMELON RIND.—Cut the pared rind into thick slees. Boil of cayenne pepper and pour on the rinds, let them stand in it several hours on the back of the stove. Pour the boiling syrup over them. The next eral hours on the back of the stove. Pour the boiling syrup over the multing hot over the melon.

Core the manufacture of a minute of an inch thick, and sprinkle with self-manufacture of a pound of the said of a string dark of the store of a string dark of the store of an inch thick, and sprinkle with salt allowing and form of all the said and the said of a string dark of the store of the self-manufacture of an inch thick, and sprinkle with salt allowing and form of all the said and the said and the string dark of an inch thick, and sprinkle with salt and the said and th the boiling syrup over them. The next morning pour off the syrup, boil five minutes and pour it boiling hot over the melon. Repeat this on three mornings.

RIPE MUSKMELON, OR CANTELOPE.—Pare and cut into thick slices. Pour the boiling syrup over them. The next morning pour off the syrup, boil five minutes, and pour it, boiling hot, over the melon. Repeat this for three mornings.

Pineapple is also good prepared as for melon, after slicing or picking it from the core with a fork.

Mrs. Lincoln credits to Mrs. Poor the following rule for

Mixed Pickles.

Take 150 small cucumbers, one quart small martinees, or martynias, one quart small martinees or martynias, one quart small martinees or martynias, one quart small martinees, or martynias, one quart small martinees or martynias or mar

gar.

Here is a recipe which "The Cook" says is "expensive, but awful good, and a very little produces wonderful results on the palate of an appreciative guest":

Tomato Catchup.
Cut into slices half a bushelof ripe toma-Cut into slices half a bushelof ripe tomatoes, put them in a large earthen crock, Avery of Ashford, Conn. Arnold's move:

By Maitland Vance, Warrenville, Conn.

being taken not to allow it to burn. Add a quart of new brandy. Strain while hot; Bottle, cork, seal, and keep in a cool place. It will be noticed that no vinegar is used. The object is to prevent fermentation, which almost invariably appears when it is used. Strain the catchup as free from seeds as possible, as they are objectionable.

KINC OF THE KICKERS.

View His Load from the Hear.

[Fall River Globe.]

By Maitland Vance, Warrenville, Conn.

11. 15 15. 24 10. 17 3. 7 23. 26
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Solution of Position No. 1204. Solution of Position No. 1204.

Solution of Position No. 1205.

By William Keller, Columbus, O.

erowin to imitate woul hace in one color it express, asking the green cry crimson, discarded, brick red or vollow. These lace is opposited in all-red on overless ask, all hack ask opposited in all-red on overless ask, all hack ask opposited in all-red on overless ask, all hack ask opposited in all-red on overless ask, all hack ask opposited in all-red on overless ask, all hack ask opposited in the world with a place of the second of

Boston Meekly Globe. TUESDAY, SEPT. 22, 1885.

ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

For four weeks only, THE GLOBE will is better, however, to send \$1 and receive THE GLOBE for 14 months, this month being the best time to subscribe in order ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. point he says:

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VICTORY.

Our navy may be the laughing stock of the world and England may have ironclads enough to batter a planet to pieces. but when it comes to sailing we can still boast of having the fastest yacht on the

The result of Wednesday's race between the Puritan and the Genesta has far more meaning than a mere triumph of one boat over another. Not only does it signify a victory of an American over an Englishman and consequently of America over Great Britain, but it virtually says that there are more cunning brains and defter hands on this side of the Atlantic than on

the other. We have long held supremacy in the manufacturing of implements and machinery; our reapers, presses, watches and many other articles have taken prizes at all the international exhibitions; but some thought, because our shipping interests have declined so much of late, that we had also forgotton how to build vessels. It was not so. The victory achieved by the America in 1851 was won by superior merit, and we have never seen the day since that we could not repeat the performance.

The achievements of vesterday indicate any art of skill or courage.

TRANSPARENT HUSBANDS.

As a means of killing objectionable hus- gross injustice done him. bands it has no peer and should be em- Fortunately the man's voice was heard for him, he got out of the way and made balmed as chiefest among the curiosities of outside this miscalled court of justice, and room for another Democrat. But it is said

has great interest from a scientific stand- successful suggestion to subscribe the have seemed to be anything but pleased? point. Mr. Willson, it is said, was pale funds necessary to release the man It was bad enough to be struck down in and thin, and looked like a man just gone from prison-denounced the action of the house of his friends, by a friend at the with consumption, but no one claimed that the magistrates. Mr. Joseph Chamber- beliest of a common enemy, without addhe was very sick, and it is certain he was LAIN sent a letter and a check for £5, and ing to his own discomfiture by exhibiting able to attend to his business every day. the meeting demanded the dismissal of the chagrin. Colonel Morron has for years Perhaps he was not sick at all, and what "justices"-a consummation devoutly to be been fighting against the Republihis wife and his neighbors thought was | wished in nearly every district. approaching dissolution was simply due to the glass getting into his body and changing his looks. If the pulverized metal got into his stomach some of it was no doubt heels still high in air, continue to urge will support the hand that smites him, be case. Later on his vitals would have ment of one of their representative men to way qualified to fill the office. He is one of soul in charge of an immortal glass body President ought to show some back- joys the esteem of every one, and is a thorroads after dark.

results. Very many husbands become demands of the spoilsmen.

of the public funds; that it should domi- approach it the greater will be his success. who was engaged in attempting to undernate, if not control, the public universities; Well, now, let's see about it. First, let us mine his chief, President Lincoln. This that it should be able to levy taxes or note just what the younger ADAMS' policy friend suggested that General BUTLER might vored in position over those of other de- expected to land President CLEVELAND. Three weeks later, a very warm friend of

people--for this institution is sectional- says of the policy which so delights the favor its disestablishment. A very large | mugwumps: proportion of the Liberal candidates, who are anxious to get a seat in the new Parliand no one can read the lesson of his failure and hold arts of management longer in contempt.

So far from organizing the support which was far in the new Parliand no one can read the lesson of his failure and hold arts of management longer in contempt.

So far from organizing the support which was far in the probability of the ticket, especially with the war Democrats, and he hopes that you will allow and no one can read the lesson of his failure and your friends to co-operate with his to place you in that position.

So far from organizing the support which was far in the probability of the ticket, especially with the war Democrats, and he hopes that you will allow and no one can read the lesson of his failure and hold arts of management longer in contempt.

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So far from organizing the support which was far in the probability of the ticket, especially with the war Democrats, and he hopes that you will allow and no one can read the lesson of his failure and the hopes that you will allow and the probability of the ticket, especially with the war Democrats, and he hopes that you will allow and the hopes that you will allow

New York's distinguished ex-governor, Hon. HORATIO SEYMOUR, agrees with THE be sent to trial subscribers, until January, GLOBE that the question of the civil ser- against the administration and weakening it, the 1886, for only twenty-five cents. This offer vice should be treated in a practical busiis made that all who are in doubt as to ness-like manner, and not in a way to the superiority of THE GLOBE over all indicate that its sole end and aim is the weekly newspapers may thoroughly test retention of Republicans in office to the precedent of displacing officers there. Various its qualities and judge for themselves. It utter seclusion of members of the Democratic party. He thinks, with us, that the President is entitled to have the important positions filled with men in sympathy with the administration-men who desire to avoid the great rush in the fall months. to have the President succeed. On this

book-keeper who was working against my inter est and praying that I should fail. The same rule applies to administering the affairs of the governent. In the important offices where Mr. CLEVE LAND must have aid and sympathy in the execu

He believes that there is danger from the partisan use of a great army of officeholders, but would have the remedy applied in a sensible way. Filling every office with a Republican, and keeping him there, is not Governor SEYMOUR'S idea of making the improvement. Nor is it ours.

clubs. Compare THE WEEKLY GLOBE almost incredible. Not only are the authoriwith any other weekly in the United ties inefficient, but a spirit of criminal recklessness is exhibited by the people to run the administration under any form themselves. Here is an illustration, taken from one of the most reliable papers in Montreal, the Witness:

A few days ago a young lady, the daughter of a a clerk in the Grand Trunk Railway Company, was walking with some companions in the neigh-borhood of Notre Dame and Champlain streets when they met three French-Canadian women, when they met three french-Canadian women, the face of one being covered with the pustules of small-pox. The young lady and her companions stepped aside to allow them to pass, when the woman with the small-pox cried out: "What! frightened? I'll let you see!" and running at the young lady she lifted her up in her arms, rubbed the pustules on her face against the young lady's cheek, and then walked away laughing, while the young lady fainted, and her companions looked on ho ror struck. Such was the shock to the young lady's constitution from the fright that she had to be sent to the country.

prevented the assault of one person upon down the public highways with im- tion may meet, with like success. punity! Our Montreal contemporary expresses no surprise that a smallpox patient was on the street; that part seems to be stated in as matter of fact a way as though the Witness were discuss ing a woman passing along with a parasol in her hands. The surprising thing and the horrifying thing, to the paper, was that an assault should have been made with such vicious intent and threatening so serious results.

Montreal's recklessness in this matter of small-pox is of immediate concern to every city, town and hamlet on the continent, and humanity, if not international law, demands an immediate change of conduct: Montreal has no moral right to jeopardize her neighbors, whatever careless feelings she may have toward herself.

that we are not waning in our powers to | England has long been held up as a model | ment because he lacked manhood and used compete in any field, with any nation, in of stupid and occasionally cruel interpreta- unfair means against Mr. Blaine. His tion of the law. Fortunately this stupidity friends know, the Democrats of Augusta or cruelty is somewhat held in check by the know, Mr. Blaine's friends know, that pressure of public opinion. A laborer, with | that report is a downright falsehood, but it husband by feeding him on pulverized warrant charging him with having neg- appointment of another man seems to conglass, Mrs. Charles Willson of Montreal | lected to pay for the support of his aged | firm it. can at least lay claims to a great deal of father. The evidence was clear that his originality, which, if used in other ways, poverty, and not his will, caused the neg- Morton went on to Washington and, to would have been certain to bring fame and lect, but the sapient justices, having held save embarrassment to the administration, fortune. The story is that she grew tired him in prison for a month on default, fur- withdrew his name. Of course he did. of her lord, and not daring to poison him ther committed him for contempt when the True, loyal Democrat that he is, when he outright, resorted to this novel method. unfortunate man remonstrated against the was informed that Mr Blaine was to tri-

THEIR IDEAL ADMINISTRATION.

digested and taken up in the circulation, upon the President a policy of practical cause he believes in Democratic principles from whence it went to repair the wast- proscription toward the Democrats. With a However, the time may come when the ing tissues. Thus, piece by piece, his glibness born of irresponsibility they insist Democracy of Maine will be able to show fiesh might have been replaced by that the only true course for the adminis- Colonel Morton that he is not unapprecithe silex until he became transpar- tration lies in performing acts which shall ated at home. ent, and his heart and lungs could be disagreeable and offensive to both the be seen heaving and pulsating inside their leaders and rank and file of the Democratic to the place which Colonel Morton should shell, like butterflies placed in an insect party. If the Democrats desire the appoint- have had, it may be said that he is in every changed to the same substance, leaving his office, then goes up the cry that the the foremost business men of Augusta, en that could not decay or grow old, and only bone and appoint somebody whom nobody ough-going Democrat. Had it not been required a little cement to make as good as wants. By thus doing and thus only, definitely decided that Colonel Morton new when it fell down stairs and got they tell us, can he strengthen himself with would not be appointed. Mr. Fowler would shattered. To avoid accidents that happen the people. Only the other day, when a re- not have permitted the use of his name. from walking in the dark, a kerosene lamp | report-now pronounced by Secretary Endimight be placed on his stomach, and filled | COTT as false-was sent forth proclaiming and lighted by the way of his mouth. Such | that President CLEVELAND would not apa man would be a great improvement on a point Colonel Morton to any responsible lantern, and would be far more agreeable office if every Democrat in the State of several interesting facts to the history of to timid old maids, who are frequently Maine asked it, they welcomed the news as the great campain of 1864, which finally compelled to walk along gloomy country an indication of another glorious triumph of the administration over its party friends. Science has unlimited possibilities; per- If Democrats ask for the removal of Repub- belief is that Vice-President Hamlin was haps this is one of them. It is a great pity can officeholders who have constantly set aside for the especial purpose of making that Mrs. Willson did not continue the abused their trusts, immediately it is an-

some of them should not become trans- habit of holding up as a model the adminis- would seem to indicate that there was an REFORMS WHICH MAY NOT REFORM. and glorious country, they tell us, the the managers had definitely settled upon To state the case of the Church of Eng. friends of the administration were snubbed Andrew Johnson or any one else for his land is emphatically to write its condem- right and left, and there were no removals. successor on the ticket. nation as a State institution. That any That was their ideal administration, and body of religionists should be supported out the nearer President CLEVELAND can proached by a friend of Secretary CHASE, "tithes," and be supported by the State in was and where that policy landed him, and have the vice-presidential nomination so doing, and that its clergy should be fa- where, by analogy, a like policy might be on the Chase ticket. The offer was declined. nominations, will seem to most thinking For our facts, let us take Mr. SCHOULER'S General BUTLER called upon him at Fortress | sir, if I'eat while you smoke? persons an outrage, which should endure history, as its writer is a strong civil-service Monroe, and on behalf of President Lincoln only until it can be lawfully swept away. reformer and cannot possibly be accused of said: Yet, so easily may a heavy burden sit on the shoulders of one accustomed to its in fact, on this point he says that to revolution to the shoulders of one accustomed to its in fact, on this point he says that to revolution to the says that the weight, and so thoroughly may a system. lutionize the national patronage with every for vice-president, and as he is from New

and those who were pulling down his administra-tion, as well as the indifferent, all tugging in of some virulent officeholder who was working trality in politics; and even when frauds at th out he put upon himself such a burden of proc before he would remove or ask a resignation discipline was really impracticable, nor did he seem unhappy that it should be so.

That was the policy pursued by President JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. What followed when the time came for re-election is thus tersely summed up by SCHOULER farther on in his

While JACKSON'S forces were constantly r cruited, and the whole mass adhered closely, the riends of the administration had no concert, no energy. Treacherous men, entrenched in the offices, were trading with the enemy, and the president would neither remove nor recall them

Pursuance of a like course by President CLEVELAND would bring about like results in 1888. If he were to obey the behests of the mugwumps, and continually snub his friends and protect his enemies, he would come out just where ADAMS did in 1828-at the little end of the horn.

The true course for President CLEVELAND was that laid down by Jefferson. He believed in an equitable distribution of th offices, was politic, appreciated his friends and above all would not allow his enemie or pretext. On this point he wrote to Attorney-General Lincoln:

Every officer of the government may vote a elections according to his conscience; but we should betray the cause committed to our care were we to permit the influence of official pa-tronage to be used to overthrow that cause. Your present situation will enable you to judge of prominent offenders in your State in the case of the present election. I pray you to seek them, to mark them, to be quite sure of your ground tha

By following that course the administra tion made friends everywhere, and at the end of four years JEFFERSON was re-elected overwhelmingly. Even Massachusetts cast her electoral vote for him-something which she never did for any other Demo The authorities, of course, could not have cratic candidate for president in a party contest before or since. By following the another, in that manner; but think for a same policy, every kicking mugwump in moment of allowing persons, all broken the country to the contrary notwithstandout with small-pox, to walk up and ing, President CLEVELAND's administra-

MR. BLAINE'S TRIUMPH.

The failure to appoint Colonel Morros to the postmastership at Augusta is, unde the circumstances, a cruel injustice to that gentleman. That he was in every way qualified for the place, that the members of the Democratic party in Augusta unanimously and the Republicans quite largely desired his appointment, and that he has pursued a very manly course all along are facts well known to all who have taken any pains to inquire. He was refused an appointment because, as a Democrat, he wa distasteful to Mr. JAMES G. BLAINE. Because he was true to Democ racy he failed to win the approval of the Plumed Knight, and is therefore made to suffer. What makes it worse is that Mr. BLAINE's friends have circulated the report quite persistently that Justice's justice by the rural Docherrys of | Colonel Morton was to be refused appoint goes out to the country as a fact, and the

Of course it will be said that Colonel umph and that the appointment was not the meeting of indignant residents- he was well pleased with the result of his There is another feature of the case that which began with the sensible and interview at Washington. Why should be can party, and has given and taker many hits, but it was reserved for his own party to give him the knock-Our mugwump contemporaries, with down blow. He takes it like a man, and

Of Mr. Fowler, the gentleman appointed

A BIT OF INTERESTING HISTORY In the October number of the North American Review General Butler adds

resulted in the nomination of ANDREW JOHNSON for vice-president. The common experiment and reach some more definite nounced that the President must resist the and that the loyal Southerner whom every one had in view was Andrew Johnson. parents. There is no good reason why Now these same mugwumps are in the The statements made by General Butler tration of President John Quincy Adams. understanding that Vice-President Hamlin When he was chief executive of this great | would not run for re-election long before

Early in 1864 General BUTLER was ap-

bowever anomalous, become a part of the rational and social life of a country, that it is doubtful if a majority of the English that, being the first prominent Democrat who volunteered for the war, your candidature would add strength to the ticket, especially with the

ment, but the minority that will be returned will have no appreciable effect on the question.

from sufficient when he entered upon his office, he let what he had fritter away through inattention or an unwillingness to make the effort to attach it. . Nor did he keep officeholders under discipline while conducting the public business, and make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored and those who ware publing down his administration or an unwillingness to make the effort to attach it. . Nor did he keep officeholders under discipline while the had fritter away through inattention or an unwillingness to make the effort to attach it. . Nor did he keep officeholders under discipline while the had fritter away through inattention or an unwillingness to make the effort to attach it. . Nor did he keep officeholders under discipline while the had fritter away through inattention or an unwillingness to make the effort to attach it. . Nor did he keep officeholders under discipline while conducting the public business, and make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored and the public business, and make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored to make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored to make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored to make the effort to attach it. . Nor did he keep officeholders under the public business, and make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored to make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored to make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who bonored to make the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who ware and the machinery of his administration work to one end, but left those who ware and the machinery of his administration work to be not left the machinery of his then it follows that the withdrawal of support from Mr. HAMLIN was not due pri-DREW JOHNSON, and history on that point

was characteristic:

have done to deserve the punishment at 46 years of age, of being made to sit as presiding officer over the Senate, to listen for four years to de-pates more or less stupid, in which I can take no part or say a word, nor even be allowed a vote upon any subject which concerns the welfare of the country, except when my enemies might hink my vote would injure me in the estimation ears (as nowadays no vice-president is ever years (as nowadays no vice-president is ever elected president), and because of the dignity of the position I had held, not to be permitted to go on with my profession, and therefore with noth-ing left for me to do save to ornament my lot in the cemetery tastefully, and get into it gracefully and respectably, as a vice-president should do No. no. my friend; tell the president I will do everything I can to aid in his election if nominated, and that I hope he will be, as until this war is finished there should be no change of adminis-

Well, there was no change of administra tion. HANNIBAL HAMBLIN was dropped rom and Andrew Johnson placed upon the ticket. That act, as it proved in the end, was the cause of the most remarkable contest between the legislative and executive branches recorded in American his-

THE MATRIMONIAL PROBLEM.

There are hundreds of men and hundreds of women in New England who want to get married. They want homes; they want helpmeets. The men want somebody to sew on their buttons and have hot suppers for them when they come home from work. The women are tired of living in boardingnouses and toiling for themselves alone Now, why don't they get married? In nine eases out of ten you will find that it is because they don't happen to meet each other. By force of circumstances they are kept apart. Once give them the chance to come ogether, and they snap at it with avidity. Last week an estimable lady wrote to the people's column of THE GLOBE, saying that she wished a husband. Within three days replies came from men looking for just that sort of a woman, and by their letters we should say that they were honorable and manly in their intentions. It was not a year ago that an advertisement in a New Haven paper brought offers from hundreds of men, and most of them meant business ome of them meant it in every sense of the word, for the lady was not penniless. But a woman without a single cent, provided she be virtuous and not actually ugly, If they want him for the purpose of secan have her pick of scores of would-be husbands if she only have courage enough o make her wish known. "Barkis is villin'" every time, and only waits for Peggotty to say the word.

Then it is clear that here we have struck a long-felt want" in society which cries at pathetically to the charitable and the By its grand efforts the number of crusty achelors and vinegary old maids may be that but for the ministrations of this beneficent society would live a life of wretched

Malthus in writing this, nor have we inter- conquer. viewed the shade of John Stuart Mill. only to the means to solve at once the problem offered by those who long for matrimony, but whom chance debars from it.

LESS TIME AT THE BARREL.

Hon. JOSEPH S. MILLER, commissioner of internal revenue, reports a saving of for a commutation of sentence.

A young Indiana lawyer who left the \$600,000 in the expenses of his department during the past fiscal year, reducing the cost from over \$5,000,000 to \$4.-400,000. Perhaps the help has to work a little harder than they did before, but as through his mail, "but I seem to be getting a little harder than they did before, but as all the whiskey and tobacco gets taxed the same as usual it seems as if the boys manage to come to time. It may be that the old hands were over-particular about ascertaining the quality of some of the commodities they tested. For instance, a man can get in a good deal of valuable time

ALEXANDER AGASSIZ has come to the defence of the coast survey, and says the natters handled by men of science should ot and cannot be judged by persons who are ignorant of what is intended to be performed. This may all be true, but the people who pay their money for the investigations should have the right to demand that all this outlay should produce some results

Although one new press was added in February of this year another new double press will be put in THE GLOBE establishment this fall.

THE CHAT OF THE CAFE.

The Thrifty Author. AUTHOR-Ever read my book on "Travels

BOSTON MERCHANT-Never. AUTHOR-I'll send you round a copy in BOSTON MERCHANT-Oh, thanks.

SEQUEL-At 9.15 the next morning Boson Merchant receives book, and with it "a

Sure Cure for Seasickness Passenger—Oh, captain, is there any cure for seasickness?" CAPTAIN-Oh, yes; sure cure.

PASSENGER (as steamer pitches and rolls) Give me some quickly. CAPTAIN-Only cure I know of is to lie on your back on green grass and look at the

The Only One He Had. BARTENDER (to customer about to devous he strawberry in his claret punch)-Here! Don't eat that! CUSTOMER-Why not?

BARTENDER-It's the only one I've got

Been using it all day. LUNCHER (in cafe where smoking is allowed, to gent who is puffing a five-center

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Dress reformers must have been shocked to see how many times both the Puritan

on the part of the druggist is to take no Kinderhook Rough Notes: Sherman is an s corrected.

General Butler's reply to the messenger
Tiglath-Pileser and Thothmes III. are but creatures of yesterday when compared Suffering Somewhat From His Old with these two fragments of old worlds Jefferson Davis has written a letter to the

New York Herald indignantly denying that

there was any attempt either to insult or

of the people, and therefore, by some parliamentary trick, make a tie on such question, so I should be compelled to vote; and then at the end of four ver fraud wears, but the country has about

London Times apropos of Chief Justice Waite: "It is regretable, though, that the time of the year prevents concerted action respecting his visit being taken on the part of the different inns of court." Do you wonder that they call a paper that thunders such thunderous thunder as this "the

What do you say now to all that rot about those "race-trained British tars" on the Genesta who were intending to beat those inexperienced Yankee sailors on the Puritan by their skill?

General CARR declines to play second fiddle on the New York Republican ticket. rocate with a nomination worth having. He'll be the gubernatorial candidate or

It was reported at the time Jumbo came ross that BARNUM gave heavy bonds to have the animal returned to England in 1886. If it be true he will have a hard task to complete his contract. Perhaps it may be done with the aid of a taxidermist. chilanthropical and all the great and good. Jumbo and the Genesta might both be Here is a chance for a society that shall do stuffed and returned, one as the winning a noble work in making many souls happy, and the other as the losing English curiosity.

According to official reports "the most common methods of defrauding the United vastly reduced. Homes will multiply and States of the taxes on tobacco are by the poarding-houses grow less. Joy and happi- refilling and reuse of stamped packages, ness will reign supreme in many a heart against which practice there is a very stringent law. The only article that can be legally refilled with tobacco is an old

Jumbo and the Genesta both downed in We have not consulted the shade of the same day! Give us more Britons to

Hard-hearted economists who deplore the and Ireland. George III., if we are cor-NELL to incite hostility between England multiplication of mankind shall not be rectly informed, used to run of a notion heard when such a grave question of imme- that Adams, Jefferson and Franklin liate prosperity is at stake. We must look ought to be gibbeted, but impartial lookers-on thought they were doing just about the RIEL receives a respite in the form of a

permit to appeal to the imperial privy council. which being interpreted means that the Dominion government dares not take the risk of public condemnation for hanging him, and has therefore opened this door

Democratic party last fall is now in jail for horse stealing. The moral is obvious. "They say small bills are scarce," mur-

down to history as remarkable for the coincidence thereon of three anniversaries. viz., of the founding of Boston, the battle of Antietam and the appearance in court of Mr. Downs and Mrs. Taber. Louise Michel loves martyrdom. Twice

she has refused pardon from President over a barrel of ripe Kentucky whiskey, Grevy, but recently she took a month off especially when his pay is going on just the at a watering place "by the advice of her physician," returning to prison afterward. The chances are that she was glad to get

Jumbo got more and longer obituaries than any great man who has died since Garfield, save General Grant. And wasn't Jumbo great? A Georgia woman, who died last Tuesday, was the mother of an ex-congressman and eft 247 descendants. Some people will

think she ought to have been proud of both of these things and some will not. "If any lines of mine." says the Boston correspondent of the Christian Union for September 17, "could reach the pastors of New England, I should emphasize the necessity of making prominent in their ministry domestic loyalty and home

According to the statements of Mr. LEONARD'S friends, the would-be Prohibition governor of Ohio took ale as a medi-This accounts for his soaking his cine. bread in the ale before eating it. He did it to kill the taste of the abhorred beverage, and not for the sake of softening up the

Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is sick at a very opportune time. If well he would have to define himself before his constituency on the Irish question, a task that would be apt to cost him many votes. He

seventy-nine cents and a fraction. And still they come.
Under the new law in Italy any circus

which does not fully perform every act promised in the printed programme, or which misleads the public by means of pictures, is liable to a fine of \$500 for each

There have now been comed something over 200,000,000 of these dollars, and I doubt if 50,000,000 could be successfully "Hoated" or utilized in business. As a taxpayer I am opposed to paying my part of the \$24,000,000 per annum to buy something the government does not need. Better devote the money to the extinguishment of the public debt or stop taxation to that extent.—[Senator Butler of South Carolina.

BEECHER'S RETURN.

and the Genesta went in stays.

The surest way to avoid possible mistakes His First Sermon After His Vacation.

Persecutor, the Hay Fever.

besetting him, and he breaks forth, at the enough yet. But when, by and by, the sun evening, in this majestic strain: "I have fought the good fight; I have kept the faith." Now, contrast it with the dreary chants found in the literature of the old Saxon mind and the old Scandinavian, the heroes of Odin and of Thor, and gloomily sublime are theirs, and magnificently radiant is this Christian deathsons. This is not the testimony of a man enfeebled by disease. Paul was in sound health, and stood on his feet clear in reason. He did not recount his sufferings. He looked back or his whole life as one looks back upon a campaign—marches, weariness, momentary defeats, retreats, and all forms of heroic suffering. If a campaign was a walk-over, half of the pleasure of looking back upon it would be gone, Paul looked back upon his whole life and said: "I have fought the good fight, and I have been a victor." He had made a good life. He had lived it. He knew what it meant, and he knew that those great elements had been in him, had been developed to their utmost, and he stood therefore in the consciousness: "I am a completed man. No matter how long I was in building; no matter here is a divine relation between them. So matter how long I was in building; no matter how long I was in sound health, and so was horeed and very least forth into the full glory of the kingdom of God.

This ball be a consolati evening, in this majestic strain: "I have of righteousness shall arise, with healing

it. He knew what it meant, and he knew that those great elements that were worth living for—faith of the invisible, thorough belief of God and overpowering love for Jesus Christ, the God-man; he knew perfectly well that those great elements had been in him, had been developed to their utmost, and he stood therefore in the consciousness; "I am a completed man. No matter how long I was in building; no matter what the dealing was by which I was brought where I am now; I have fought a good fight; I have kept the faith, and I know that there is laid up for me the crown."

know that there is laid up for me the crown."

This was a glorious confidence; the rational certainty that our purposes and fulfilments are not inconsistent with true humility, nor with the realization that we are saved by grace. The life in us comes to be regarded as an injected life, as it is. Who shall tell me what is the nature of God? Not the picture that is formed for the imagination; not the poetic nor the dramatic, which we need for our succor and our help; but the diffused God, the all-in-all, the God injecting His spirit into our faculties, enlarging them, purifying them, inspiring them. Who shall tell what part of my life is mine and what part simply is instrumental, and God the inspiring user of the instrument?

The Christian man who lives in the full.

instrumental, and doc and the instrument?
The Christian man who lives in the full
that truth comes to feel himself at The Christian man who lives in the full view of the truth comes to feel himself at last to be part and parcel of God; not that he thinks himself conceitedly to have the prerogative or power, but "by the grace of God I am what I am. It is by that divine impulse and divine inspiration that at last I come to any victory in any high moral direction." And therefore when one lies on a bed of sickness, with clouded reason; or when in the calm Indian summer days of life's old age one looks at one's past life, it is not unlawful to rejoice over himself. Behold how close was I, how proud was I, how vain, how self-seeking. But God met me and gradually transformed me, and directed me out of myself into himself, and now that which I am I am as the

Pupil and Scholar of God."

just as many as ever."

and one rejoices over himself. not as over the 17th of September is surely to go the old self, but as over the new man and one rejoices over himself, not as over created in righteousness in Christ Jesus. It is quite possible for one in the last hour to succored and to be comforted without any just reason. But we are not to make the mistake of supposing that a sublime hopefulness and a sublime confidence in the fruit and work of Christ in ourselves is

the fruit and work of Christ in ourselves is inconsistent with our sense of sin, or with our proper humility before God.

Thus far the retrospect, the looking back of Paul. "I am ready to depart I have nothing that holds me." Not every one can say that. The uses and offices of life are such, frequently, that one can but say, "If it were the will of God I should prefer to remain"—neither is it an unjustifiable state. But if one has come through a long life, and answered the general purposes of life, he may attain to the condition of the Apostle Paul. Yea, he may attain to it without that. One may be as Jesus, who said God could raise up stones to fraise Him. God can do anything. A man may come to that sublime confiwho said God could raise up stones to praise Him. God can do anything. A man may come to that sublime confidence in God in which he says: "Yes, it would seem as if my failing companion needed me for strength, but God has always given me strength to do that which I have done, and he can minister by other channels as well as mine." I look upon my creeping children and say to myself. "Who shall care for these when I am gone," God. And your faith in God's helpfulness and fidelity to your children is justified by 10,000 examples among mankind. So that one may, even in life, without despising the uses of his own natural life, and without omitting to wish to be spared, he may reach a state to say, "God will take care of them after I shall depart; others will do as well as I, or better." But when one has passed through life, what weakness to hark back and call up pleasures gone. The summer has its garniture and autumn its flowers and fruits. But when winter has come, who sits amid snow, frosts and cold winds to recall all the pleasures of summer? mmer? When a man's blood grows thin and cold

will recover after the hustings.

"There is likely to be a craze this winter for old silver," says Harper's Bazar. The country is already crazy over new silver in the shape of dollars.

Ferdinand Ward is developing a remarkably bad memory under cross-examination.

Our eighty-eight-cent dollar is now worth

no, not if there were no other. "If in this

life only we have hope, we are of all men most miserable." Those who build the best would have most reason to deplore dving. But if this life is but the vestibule if it is but the prophecy of the life to come. then when one has gone through this lift and come to its termination, how well may he refrain from looking back, and how well may he look forward and find even greater arguments of joy than in any retro-Paul looked forward: "I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith: henceforth"—manacled chained, imprisoned, abandoned, as he elsewhere shows himself to have been:

the public debt or stop taxation to that exent.—[Senator Butler of South Carolina.]

In answering in the North American Review the question, "Ought our present national banking system to be continued?"

Risst Veteran—What corps did this General George F. Hoar of Worcester serve with during the war?

Second Veteran—Who do you mean? What George Hoar! Never heard of him.

First Veteran—Why this man whose voice is for war and who seems to want to wallow in gore.

Second Veteran—Oh, you mean Senator Hoz. He never saw any service. He was safe in his law office making out deeds and probate papers at \$10 each, for war widows, when we were fighting the rebs. That's his war record.

The public debt or stop taxation to that exent.—Senator Butler of South Carolina. In answering in the North American Review then.—Senator Hought our present national banking system to be continued?"

Rufus Hatch says: "As far as my knowled edge extends, no banking system of equal utility in putting fortunes into the pockets of such men at throne, a crown and sceptre. I am a monarch." What is a crown but a sign of will be for war and who seems to want to wallow in gore.

Second Veteran—Oh, you mean Senator Hoz. He never saw any service. He was safe in his law office making out deeds and probate papers at \$10 each, for war widows, when we were fighting the rebs. That's his war record.

ticipation of hoping that he should "get

"I Shall Bear My Crown."

ticipation of hoping that he should "get to heaven somehow." There was certainly no intimation that he expected to escape into heaven so as by fire. He had no idea of purgatory at all. He had no idea of sleeping 1000 years or 10,000 years and then appearing in glory. The vision was before him; near at hand, and the step off the platform of this earth was to be a step to the pavement of heaven. And from weakness and his abandoned and solitary condition he saw the next change.

"I Shall Bear My Crown."

Now the elements of grandeur exist in this life. You are the crown-builders, you that are living for Christ and for heaven Mew York Herald indignantly denying that there was any attempt either to insult or to shoot him after his capture.

The Bland silver dollar calls strongly to mind that estimable Chinese gentleman, Ah Son, who were the smile that was ever disengaging gold from the duartz would ever see in it that was ever disengaging gold from the quartz would ever see in it that was ever disengaging gold from the quartz would ever see in it that was ever disengaging gold from the quartz would ever see in it the surface of art that at last shall be made out of it. We are creating in this life the material for our crown, for all the things in the soulthat are of their nature and tendency divine, all of their nature and tendency divine, all of the first time since his return from his preach at Pittsburg," remarked a gentleman to a minister. "I did receive such a call," the minister replied, but my trial space with the material for our crown, for all the things in the soulthat are of these held in check, are nevertheless preparant that he was apparent that which we express by courage, by patience, by hope, by self-sacrifice, all elements of heroism that throbfrom time to the was apparent that he was apparent As yet it takes no shape. So no or

left England behind."

A package of ideas has just passed through the custom house en route from Pompeii to John Sherman.

Gladstone is preparing a manifesto to show how much home rule it will be safe to give Ireland. Will he ever learn that half a loaf isn't always better than no bread?

If Dakota wants to be a State we're willing, but to spell it "Dakota"—never!

An English parson advertises that he wishes to exchange a "cassock, new, fit gentleman about 5 feet 9 inches, for a 'pedigree pup.'" Read this in a novel and you wouldn't believe it.

The big cities are being flooded with traudulent money just at present, both counterfeit paper and silver dollars. Look att for it.

Teacher—"Yes, man comes highest in the cale. What comes next to man?" Small oy—"I know, sir." Teacher—"Well, what it?" Small boy—"His shirt!"—[Life. Here's a choice bit of English from the monon Times approps of Chief Justica

Not alone things which are successful, or victorious on earth. We wear a crown of thorns, but there is laid up also a crown of trighteousness in heaven, and there is a divine relation between them. Suffering here is ransom there. The strife here is the peace there. And by as much God is dealing with men through poverty, through broken hopes and ambitions, through griefs and sorrows, through through griefs and sorrows, through griefs and g duties of the day in hope and rath and perfect confidence, fear not the last day, fear not the tomb, fear not the judgment. Fear not. For perfect love casts out fear, and if you are the disciples of love and your hope and your trust is in the Great Lover, to whom you have committed the keeping your soul, He will be faithful unto the end.

Love One Another. (Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.)

Yes, my son, Moses was a meek man. Mild and gentle and patient. And Job was a mild, submissive, uncomplaining man, too. Just boiled over with goodness and tenderness. And the early Christians were kind to their enemies; and the martyrs of the church died with blessing and forgivethe church died with blessing and forgiveness on their lips, loving their enemies and praying for them. But if you want your heart to melt like wax, if you want your eves to swim in tears at a spectacle of sublime meekness, of agonzing goodness in the very threes of superlative good-will to man, of a measureless recognition and exalted appreciation of all that is good and deserving in all men, a general, spread-out-all-over-the-universe flow of the treacle of human sympathy, just run your eye over the columns of a Republican paper edited by a postmaster. It will make you a better and purer man, my son. It will teach the angels forgiveness of enemies, and if it can only be kept up, it will boom the millennium along away ahead of schedule time—about two weeks, any-how.

An Indian Skeleton Seven Feet Long. Last week Charles H. Bartlett and Joshua Allen of South Thomaston, Me., went on a relic hunting expedition to Crockett's Island, George's river. Digging in the shell mounds on the island, they came across the skeleton of an In-dian, measuring seven feet in length. The dian, measuring seven feet in length. The skeleton lay with its head to the north and its feet to the west. It is supposed that it must have been the remains of some doughty old warrior, who was buried in a sitting posture, the frosts of many winters finally tipping the skeleton into the position in which it was found. A spear head was found by the side of the skeleton.

A Substitute for Jumbo. [New York Journal.] "Well, sir, what can I do for you today?" said ex-Senator David Davis to a sleek-looking stranger who called at his house.
"I am agent for P. T. Barnum, the great

"I am agent for P. T. Barnum, the great showman."

"Well, what do you want of me?"

"You've heard that Jumbo is dead?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'm looking for somebody to fill his place, and I thought you would just about fit. How much—"

Thud! The circus chap shot out of the door and Mr. Davis sat down to rest his feet.

An Important Element Neglected. (New York Sun.)
Little boy (near the polo grounds)—"Hey! ohnny, was dey a big awjence at de game priday?" Johnny (who observed the game through a knot-hole)—"Bout two tousand." Little boy (incredulous)—"Must have ben

more'n that."
Johnny—"D'ye mean cops an' all?"
Little boy—"Yes."
Johnny—"Bout tree tousand, I guess." Saved by His Politeness.

"John Byrne, the officer says you were runk," said Justice Gorman in the Tombs "John byne, the officer says you were drunk," said Justice Gorman in the Tombs Police Court.

"Yes, your honor; I was pretty nearly drunk. It is the first time in my life that it has occurred, and I desire to thank the policeman for taking me in."

"Discharged."

John bowed, and thanked everybody on his way out of court.

Even Spring Poems Preferred. [New York Times.]

Editor (to stranger who has just entered)-Lattor (to stranger who has just entered)—
I don't want it. I won't look at it. I've got
thousands of 'em. Get out!
Stranger—It's only a little poem on spring,
sir, and—
Editor—Oh! why didn't you say so? Sit
down and I will read it with pleasure. I
thought you had a new anecdote of General Grant.

A Singular Bedfellow. [Detroit Free Press.]

A correspondent asks if it is healthy to sleep in a room with a lamp burning all night. We cannot answer, of course, as to its healthness or unhealthiness; but a lamp, it would seem, is rather an odd thing to sleep with anyhow.

VANDERBILT AT HIS TOMB.

Enormous Mausoleum on Staten Island.

A Modest Fortune of \$225,000 Expended on the Magnificent Structure.

Secure Resting Places for 72 of the Millionnaire's Family.

NEW YORK, September 18.-William H. Vanderbilt, accompanied by his youngest son, George, and his son-in-law, H. McK. Twombly, went down to Staten Island yesterday and visited the old Vanderbilt farm at Newdorp, where he spent his life until the late commodore took the present magnate to New York.

After spending some time at the house he went out and looked over the choice pigs in the piggery and the fat merino sheep and neat cattle in the barn. After the inspection, the party re-entered the carriages and were driven to the Moravian cemetery, where they thoroughly examined the work on the new mausoleum that is being erected by William H. The structure will be enormous in size and ample in its accommodations The millionnaires will be at least fifteen feet under the ground, so that ghouls will have a hopeless task in trying to reach any of the bodies. The mausoleum looks stouter than the casemates of Fort Madison. There will be a great tower, which will extend high in air.

There are eight different sets of cata-

There are eight different sets of catacombs ranged along the sides of the mausoleum in the east and west sides. Each set contains nine different catacombs, making separate apartments for seventy-two different bodies, which will probably represent eight different branches of the family. The catacombs are of solid and thick slabs of Quincy granite, with the four sides alike. Each apartment is backed by walls of heavy blocks of granite set in a double wall eight feet thick, with two towers, or "lanterns" as the builders term them, that will admit ventilation and light to the tomb. The light will come through glass ten inches thick, the glass to be protected by massive iron bars sunk deep into thick layers of granite blocks. The air will be introduced through apertures, protected with like bars and solid granite. In front of the tomb are three Gothicshaped columns which will rise high and strong in front of the main chamber. These columns are hollow, and look as though they might be autoned of fere columns are hollow, and look as though they might be intended for spiral stairways to give visitors a chance to enjoy the delightful vista that stretches away until the range of the vision is lost clear out at sea or beyond the highlands of Navesink on the south. Rockaway.

stretches away until the range of the vision is lost clear out at sea or beyond the high-lands of Navesink on the south. Rockaway and Coney Island are all in plain view in the east, while the Palisades and the great city, with the Brooklyn bridge, are all discernible on the north.

Mr. Vanderbilt studied out the figures beautifully carved on the stone work, and showed them to his son George, explaining the meaning of the artist who made the inscription. The carvings are done in the style row so prevalent, and is known as conventional carving. The figures and designs are cut out of Indiana limestone, which is considered the most enduring stone known in this country.

which is considered the most enduring stone known in this country.

The first carving over the catacombs where the bodies of Commodore Vanderbilt and family will rest represents "Creation," which is depicted by the arm of God reaching out from the heavens and resting directly over the body of a man that appears in a reposing attitude, as if just awakening. The effects of this piece are fine.

One Hundred Years Old and Still a

Actress. (London Daily News.) At the office of the Adige of Verona there appeared the other day an aged lady, still robust and gay, who offered to recite at performances proposed to be given in favor of old actors reserving a benefit night for herself. She was Rosalinda night for herself. She was Rosalinda Caruso, formerly an actress, well known in Verona through her career, and lately on account of her venerable age. She was born on August 27, 1785, and has, therefore, just completed her 100th year. She is siill able to read without spectacles, All the savings she had been able to accumulate during sixty years on the stage had been devoured by the troubles she had gone through, principally by the burning of the Monte di Pieta and the inundations which occurred a few years ago.

AN IMPORTANT BOOK

NOW READY.

The Life of General Grant

Every Reader Should Own a Copy.

THE GLOBE has been seeking for some time work upon the career of General Grant that it could place upon its premium list and fully rec-ommend. By the courtesy of Mr. B. B. Russell of Boston, a publisher of subscription books ex-clusively, it has just secured the right of giving (not selling) to subscribers "THE LIFE AND DEEDS OF GENERAL U. S. GRANT, by P. C. HEADLEY and GEORGE L. AUSTIN." Headley is a popular and successful biographical writer; and his intimate acquaintance with the father and mother of General Grant, as well as the General himself, eminently qualifies him for the work, Dr. Austin has obtained renown by his brilliant Dr. Austin has obtained renown by his brilliant and popular lives of the poet Longfellow and Wendell Phillips; he has been engaged for some years in the preparation of an elaborate and extensive work, "The Encyclopedia of the Civil War," to which General Grant and other leading generals of both the Union and Confederate writes have heartily and largely love their armies have heartily and largely lent their as chapter pertaining to the surrender of Lee was sent in proof to General Grant, and elicited the

following reply: "New York, May 11, 1885,

following reply:

"NEW YORK, May 11, 1885,
DR. G. L. AUSTIN,
DEAR SIR—General Grant requests me to acknowledge the receipt of the article, and also your letter of the 6th inst. General Grant says that your article has nothing that he can contradict, and that it is the best he has seen.

Very respectfully. F. D. GRANT."

The work is a complete and intensely interest ing history from the cradle to the grave, and is particularly valuable in its details of Grant's early life and education, his war record, his presidency, and of his subsequent life, as the bonored guest of foreign nations, and as the hero citizen in his home. It is the best companion work to Grant's own book (the first volume of which will not be own book (the first volume of which will not be published until December) that has been written, and is in every respect of standard value. The work contains nearly 500 pages, illustrated with more than twenty full-page engravings, including a splendid likeness of the General engraved on steel expressly for it. It also has fine pictures of the father and mother of General Grant and o the birthplace of the General, from a drawing by

OUR TERMS.

Jesse Grant.

The book is sold, by subscription only, for \$1.50. We cannot sell a single copy, but will give a copy, mailing it at our own expense, to every one who sends 4 Yearly Subscriptions to the WEEKLY GLOBE and \$4. This is a great opportunity to secure a valuable Library Life of Generai Grant without the expenditure of any money. Any one who wishes a copy can have it free by sending 4 Yearly Subscribers and \$4, the regular terms of the Globe. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

master-General Vilas

Sympathizing with Him in His Misery

In Having His Picture Took by a Newspaper Artist.

A Combination Cut That Will Answer

For a Murderer, Senator, Minister or Bigamist.

Hudson, Wis., August 25, 1885.

please me very much, but do not put your-self out to do so. combinations, no enterprising paper should delay the acquisition of a combined por-

I wanted to ask you, however, how you trait for the use of its readers. like the pictures of yourself recently published by the patent insides. That was my | will at once proceed to let no guilty man principal object in writing. Having seen escape, you before this great calamity befell you, I wanted to inquire whether you had really changed so much. As I remember your face, it was rather unusually intellectual A NEW WAY TO KEEP CLEAN.







making up the Western mail, the remorse-less engraver and electrotyper are seeking to down you by making pictures of you in which you appear either as a dude or a

member of your party, having belonged to what has been sneeringly alluded to as the Writes a Letter to Post- what has been sneeringly alided to as the g. o. p., I cannot refrain from expressing my sympathy at this time. Though we my sympathy at this time. Though we may have differed heretofore upon important questions of political economy, I cannot exult over these portraits. Others may gloat over these efforts to injure you, but I

Geod Democratic Principles. do not. I am not much of a gloater, any-

Still, it is one of the drawbacks incident to greatness. We struggle hard through life that we may win the confidence of our fellow-men, only at last to have pictures of ourselves printed and distributed where New York City, frisky Theodore Roosevelt,

may be upon offensive partisans who are total strangers to you, I do not know.

My theory in relation to these cuts is, that they are combined and interchange, able, so that, with slight modifications, they are used for all great men. The cut, with the extras that go with it, consists of one head with hair (front view), one bald head (front view), one head with hair (side view), one head with hair (side view), one pair eyes (with glasses) and pair eyes (plain), one Roman nose, one Grecian nose, one stranger (side whiskers, one set small ears, one set shoulders, with collar and necktie for above, one monkey wrench, one set quoins, one galley, one oil-can, one screwdriver.

These different features are then arranged so that a great variety of clergyman, murderers, senators, embezzlers, artists, dynamiters, humorists, arsonists, larcenists, poets, statesmen, base ball players, rinkists, pianists, capitalists, bigamists and sluggists are easily represented. No newspaper office should be without them. They are very simple, and any child can easily learn to operate it. They are invaluable in all cases, for no one knows at what moment a revolt-

Hon. William F. Vilas, Postmaster-General, so that a great variety of clergyman, murare true washington, D. C.:

| So that a great variety of clergyman, murare true derers, senators, embezzlers, artists, dynatics. DEAR SIR-For some time I have been miters, humorists, arsonists, larcenists, thinking of writing to you and asking you poets, statesmen, base ball players, rinkists, how you were getting along with your depianists, capitalists, bigamists and sluggists partment since I left it. 1 did not wish to are easily represented. No newspaper office write you for the purpose of currying favor with an administration against which I squandered a ballot last fall. Neither do I operate it. They are invaluable in all cases, desire to convey the impression that I for no one knows at what moment a revolt would like to open a correspondence with ing crime may be committed by a comparayou for the purpose of killing time. If you ever feel like sitting down and answering wish to give, and in this age of rapid politithis letter in an off-hand way it would cal transformations, presentations and

and soap, change the towel as often as gets dirty, and replemish the soap whenever it may be necessary.

"We are doing tolerably well," said the chief projector of the enterprise. "There is an enormous number of towels in use in the business district, though many will go without washing from the measurement of the second to the party, whose didelity was the was proved in their devotion to the party, whose didelity was the was proved in the well was the was proved that the party will be standard to the party, whose didelity was the was proved that the well was the was the was the was presented to the party, whose didelity was the was proved that the well was the was proved that the party will be the saintest of the understand the worth and the to content against is the lanters of the buildings.

Investigation of the enterprise. "There is an enormous number of towels in use in the buildings and the scale to the lander of expected defeat, proved that the worth of the tower that the saintest of the party, whose didelity was the was proved that the well was the was a many will go the party, whose didelity was the was the well as the was an enormous number of towels in use in the buildings.

It was the was a content of the towel busingly made to secure Democratic success.

Will be Specially Liquidated

The presentally, through their wives or some friend. Some jaintors I know make twice as much out of the towel busingly made to secure Democratic success.

Will be Specially Liquidated

Will be specially Liquidated

The presentally the presentally t

| We can be a produced by the control of the contro

CLEVELAND CRITICISED.

while I have not the pleasure of being a Senator Eustis Attacks His Political Policy.

Heave those to gloat who are in the gloat Mugwumps and Civil Service Reformers Considered.

I desire to add before closing this letter, Mr. Vilas, that with those who are acquainted with you and know your sterling worth, these portraits will make no difference. We will not allow them to influence us socially or politically. What the effect the wealthy young Republican with mugus socially or politically. What the effect and has been warmly commended by the may be upon offensive partisans who are Southern press. The following is his letter:

Of Degrading Demoralization which seem to shock the lofty sensibilities wish to give, and in this age of rapid political transformations, presentations and combinations, no enterprising paper should delay the acquisition of a combined portrait for the use of its readers.

Hoping that you are well, and that you will at once proceed to let no guilty man escape,

I remain, yours truly,

BILL NYE.

A NEW WAY TO KEEP CLEAN.

A Firm that Supplies You with Towels,
Soap, Etc., at so Much a Month.

(Chicago Herald.)

Over on Wabash avenue is a new firm in a new business. "Cleanliness next to godliness" is its motto on its printed circulars, and it proposes to keep people clean, or at least help to do it, for \$3 a month this concern will place and keep in your office or store a mirror, wash-sowl, towel, towels, the frojector of the enterprise. "There is an enormous number of towels in use in the business district, though many will go without washing from the time they leave home in the morning until they return at night because it is such a bother to keep themselves supplied with the necessary articles. I should think it would be worth \$3 a month to a man to have a good, clean wash and a wipe on a group of the projects of the buildings. They are in the towel business themselves, and that the Democratic party will be re
word on the towel as often as it gets dirty, and replenish the soap whenever it may be necessary.

"We are doing tolerably-well," said the chief projector of the enterprise. "There is an enormous number of towels in use in the business district, though many will go without washing from the time they leave home in the morning until they return at night because it is such a bother to keep themselves supplied with the necessary articles. I should think it would be worth \$3 a month to a man to have a good, clean wash and a wipe on a good, clean wash and a wipe on a good, clean wash and a wipe on the morning until they return at a good, clean wash and a wipe on the morning until they return at the of this new school of modern reformers. The Democratic party, as is shown by

the people are asking any one to teach them what improvement can be made upon their

what improvement can be made upon their system of government.

But in the case of a leader undertaking to lead a party into a battle for reform one must be ignorant of all the conditions which are necessary for success if he does not first ascertain whether or not there be a strong united sentiment in the party, so that he can advance with unbroken line in his assault upon the opposition. and he must also ascertain that the opposition is outside and not inside of his own party; otherwise he will find himself engaged in a difficult and ludicrous task—showing generalship without an army, war fought without a struggle. Such an unsupported attempt at reform must inevitably encounter resistance and resentment, because it pharisaically implies that this self-constituted leader is purer and wiser Than His Party.

Wiser Than His Party,

and invites the profound philosophical criticism of Edmund Burke, that "the system which lays its foundation in rare and heroic virtues will be sure to have its super-

An English syndicate, headed by R. R.
Symon. vice-president of the Mexican

The Great Showman Gives a Biography Central railway, and W. Broderick, Cloete, an English nobleman, on Monday purchased the Sanchez grant of land in Mexico, em-



JUMBO DEAD.

Expressed in England.

St. Thomas, Ont., September 16.-About

ten which lays its foundation in lays of crivines will be sure to have its superstructure in the basis of profligacy and corporate the control of the contro 9 o'clock last night, as Barnum's elephant,

the Sanchez grant of land in Mexico, embracing over 1,400,000 acres. The grant lies in the vicinity of Monclova, in the State of Coahuila. It is not known what price was paid, but a check for \$100,000 was given yesterday to Sanchez Navarro, the owner, as the first payment. This is probably the largest bona fide check ever drawn in a private transaction in Mexico. Slowly but surely the English are gaining commercial supremacy in northern Mexico over all other foreigners. They now control over 2,500,000 acres of land in Coahuila alone. The same syndicate is negotiating for the purchase of the Mexican International railway.

SIMPLY PREPOSTEROUS.

John Sherman's Opinion of the Warner Silver Bill—He Thinks Political Prohibition is on the Wane.

CLEVELAND, September 19.—Senator John Sherman, who is stopping at the Kennard House, was called upon by a reporter this of the death of Jumbo he said the event would prevent his going to Europe with the greatest show on earth. "All Europe," he said, was "waiting to see Jumbo, and we have advertised every where or intention to exhibit him." The old showman is in his 75th year, is as vigorous as ever, owing, he says, to total abstinence from rum and tobacco. About 10,000,000 children in this country and as many more in England have seen Jumbo. We bought Jumbo for \$10,000,000 from the directors of the Zoological Gardens in London, who sold him because they were afraid of him. He had developed a tendency to ugly fits and was in danger of sacrificing life. As soon as the news of his being sold was announced all England was protesting. I assure you that the stories published at the firm regarding the unwillingness of the rowal form the country and the event would prevent his going to the death of Jumbo could not be got when informed of the death of Jumbo could not be got all the event would prevent his going the said the event would prevent his going to the grade him informed of the death of Jumbo could not be said the event would prevent his going the said the event would prevent

CLEVELAND, September 19.—Senator John Steman, who is stopping at the Kennard House, was called upon by a reporter this morning and asked to give his opinion of the Warner silver compromise bill as reported in these despatches. "What is your opinion of the compromise silver scheme?"

"It is absolutely impracticable. The despatches the provised in these despatches. "What is your opinion of the compromise silver scheme?"

"It is absolutely impracticable. The despatches represent Warner as claiming to be able by his plan to prevent the builing of the silver market by producers and speculations. It is no more possible to provent this in the case of silver than it is more as the market price of silver on some other day."

"It is not practicable to give certificates for silver as smed for silver as a season of the day of silver on some other day."

"It is not as a speculation of the compromise silver scheme?"

"It is no more possible to provent the builing of the silver market by producers and speculations in the case of silver than it is in the case of silver than it is in the case of silver than it is in the case of silver on some other day."

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"It is not practicable to give certificates of the unit of the practicable to give the silver on some other day."

"It is not practicable to give certificates for silver on some other day."

"It is not prac

FINANCE AND COMMERCE. THE WHIKLY GLOBE ONE YEAR

While the home money market continue well and abundantly supplied with loanable funds there is perhaps a somewhat better inquiry for the use of the same, but not sufficient to cause any change in rates exsufficient to cause any change in rates except a slightly firmer feeling, and a hardening tendency, the banks continuing to give preference to short-time paper. As it is, prime inercantile paper is ruling at $4a4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., good business notes $4\frac{1}{2}a5$, and miscellaneous discounts from 5 per cent. up. Corporation notes and acceptances remain quoted at $3a\frac{3}{2}$, and call loans on collateral at about 3 per cent.

Clearing house rates between banks for the use of balances were slightly weaker yesterday at $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The gross exchanges were 9,683,742, and the balances 9,683

the track. He lived about three minutes.

The huge elephant gave utterance to a roar of pain and terror. The earwas throw a from the track and fell upon its side, the engine following it into the ditch.

Jumbo was crushed very badly and died almost instantly. The injures were principally internal, though he was badly bruised about the neck and shoulders. His hips were crushed by the collision. Several cars were damaged by the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision. Several cars were damaged by the acident, and the engine is a complete wreek. In the lam the bay the collision of the Big Elephant.

New York, September 16.—Barnum was at Murray Hill Hotel today. This morning when informed of the death of Jumbo he said the event would prevent his going to Europe with the greatest show on earth. "All Europe," he said, was "waiting to see Jumbo, we have advertised every where our intention to exhibit him." The old showman is in his 75th year, is as vigorous as ever, owing, he says, to total abstinence from rum and tobacco. About 10,000,000 children in this country and as many more in England have seen Jumbo. We bought Jumbo for \$10,000 from the directors of the Loological Gardens in London, who sold him because they were alraid of him. He had developed a tendency to ugly tits an

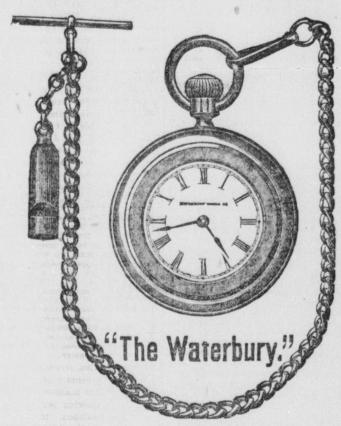
Improved Waterbury Watch

With Beautiful Nickel-Plated Chain,

FFFOR \$3.50! 畫畫 A WATERBURY WATCH AND CHAIN

A CLUB OF 10 YEARLY SUBSCRIBERS AND \$10.

THIS IS THE WATCH AND CHAIN.



DESCRIPTION.-The Waterbury which we offer contains all the latest improvements. It is a full plate movement, comprising 57 separate parts. It is a stem-winder, in half open face, and nickel silver case. The illustration is the actual size. With every Watch we supply a Nickel-Plated Chain and Charm Whistle The Watch and Chain complete are packed in a handsome Satin-lined Box, and sent free of postage. The Waterbury Is a strong, solid Watch, stem winder, capable of running a month without varying a minute after being regulated. The Waterbury has recently been improved, so that it is guaranteed to run twenty-eight hours when fully wound, and every Watch sent out is guaranteed to have been tested for six days at the factory. It can be repaired for only 50 cents. The case is Nickel Silver, which does not tarnish like silver, but always remains bright and beautiful. The case has no advertising device of the manufacturer or of the Globe upon it, but is Beautifully Engraved after An Artistic and Pleasing Design. Each Watch is packed in a handsome

Send for Sample Copies, Poster, etc., for distribution. Give them out judi

clously and secure a subscriber with each. THE WEEKLY GLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

Winter Wheats—Choice Western, Date 15: do choice Southern, S... @.. \$6 bbl.; roller four—St Louis and Illinois, \$4 75@5 00; Ohio and Indiana, \$4 50@4 90; New York, \$4 50@4 75; Michigan, \$4 50@4 75; Michigan stone, \$4 30@4 450; winter wheat seconds, \$... @.. \$6 bbl. Oatmeal, Western fine, \$4 25@4 50; do, Western cut, \$4 75@5 25; oatmeal, cut fancy brands, ern cut, \$4 75@5 25; oatmeal, cut, \$4 75@5 25; oa

FOUR FUNNY MEN

Combine to Make the People Laugh.

Bill Nye, Alex Sweet, W. J. Henderson, J. S. Phillips,

The Brightest and Most Witty of Men,

Tell Droll Tales in Prose and Verse.

Many Sharp Hits and Much Quaint Humor.

PARENTAL REMINISCENCES OF THE OLD "KURRIKULUM."

[Copyrighted, 1885, by S. S. McClure.]

My Dear Son-Your mother and I was glad to get your last letter and to hear that you was well, though both of us think it was a little tough for you to take up so much of it correcting our spelling and grammar. Your mother and I don't brag on our edgeucation, but as common, browed parents we aim to be equalled by few and excelled by none. When I was young parents didn't go without clothes so that their children could get an edgeucation as they do nowadays. My folks was poor—thundering poor, you might say. It was some time before they could afford the luxury of a Webster's spelling book for me, and then allow me to walk three miles in a tow shirt and a pair of linsey-woolsey pants to the hot-bed of learning. I hadn't been in the education business long before an accident happened to my library. The school house wasn't rigged up with a furnace down stairs and them iron refrigerators in every room, so you can turn the warm off or on as you want to, but it was plain. It cost probably \$47-including a wooden button on the outside door, which was supposed to hold the blamed thing

shet when school was out at night.

But one night in the early history of my junior year, as you would call it, the front door of the school house got unbuttoned and a half-starved two-year-old steer war dered in there and spent the night. He swallowed my text-book while thinking over his past life, and so kind of shet off my currickulum, as you would say. I suppose I ought to have borrered a copy of the Koran or the Illyad, or some other big high priced book, and laid down on my stummick and committed it to memory by the light of a pine knot; but at that time l hadn't read the rules for self-made men, or "Every Man his own Self-made Man," so I didn't know what to do in order to get an education, or I would have got it or bust. I hate to have my children ashamed of me, and so does your mother. That's all we care about. I don't care a cuss for an edgeucation for myseif, but it grinds us to have you ashamed to show our letters to the other boys. That's why I want you to git father or a mother yourself, George. We'd carpeted the places where the crossing your valetudinarian, as you call it, and we could, too, only very likely we'd give the whole blamed thing away before we got through and make you so shamed you dwish you was dead. So its probably better for us to stay here and run the farm and keep you there as long as there's a shote left, for I want you'to get your skin full of knowledge that folks here won't know what in Sam 'Hill you're talking about, haif the time. People here have kind of throwed it out from time to time that I lacked cultiure, and I admit that I have tried to use language on several occasions that I wasn't entirely familiar with, but that is neither here nor there. I want you to come home with words or your tongue's end that will make the neighbors' head ache. Some of 'em have allowed that I better have you come home and help support the family, but don't you worry about the family. You are tree te get as much knowledge for the money as you can. I want you to be so that when you come home you can get the square root of a haystack in two minutes with your eyes shet, or talk to a Hebrew or a Mongolian, or an Agnostic in his own mother rongue, and so all fired slick that he will think you was born right there yourself.

Your mother is well, barrin' a bone felon on her thumb, which is not a very good thing for a woman of her age, trying to do her own work. She sends her earnest love to you, George, and says she thinks of you night and day, and that no work is too bugh that helps to kind of lift her dear boy out of the low spear to which our porty and bad spellin' has kind of subjected us to.

As What's-his-name who run for president said, I guess you'd better burn this letter, George, and that no work is too bough that helps to kind of lift her dear boy out of the low spear to which our power of the stagala you.

Enclosed you will find a post office money order for \$2 38 to get the youker deck, which you so much need. I don't know as I was all right, with its thiny brass at the representation of the probably side, and all talking at ones, an your valetudinarian, as you call it, and we could, too. only very likely we'd give the whole blamed thing away before we got

A TENNIS-ONIAN IDOL.

BY J. S. PHILLIPS. [Copyright, 1885.]

I fell a victim to a maid, Caught in the net, which serves their use And though the game was love we played With me it played the deuce,

And such a racket in my heart—
'T'was not my fault, I lost my l
I met her next day in her cart;
Alas! she cut me dead! HOW TEXAS NEGROES SAY GOOD

negroes, returning from their pow-wow, break up. Some go in one direction and others in another." "Well, how does that disturb you se

coming home from church say good-by to each other?" "Never did."

"I thought not. About one o'clock sit up in bed with a start. There is a noise outside as if a mob were trying to break into a jail to lynch a man. It is those darkies saying good-by to each other, right under my window. They are all huddled together, but you would suppose they were shouting to each other across a river "What do they say?"

"Good night, Brudder Jackson, tell Uncle Sam and Cousin Lize howdy for me; good night, all ob yer." "Good night, Sister Bones, tell Mirandy dat I'se got sumfit ter tell her. Tell all de folkses howdy from me." "Good night, Aunt Suekey, come ober and see me tomorror; tell Brudder Pete I want his wife ter bring me back dat washboard she borrered las' week. Good night, come ober and see me in de mawnin'. Heah! Heah! Heah! Hits mawnin' already," and they keep that up until the old German, who lives across the street, throws open the blinds and calls them verdante neger. The negroes retort by making remarks that are tinctured with know-nothingism. It would make a wooden man tired. But you must not suppose that when they bid each other good-night the session is over. Nothing of the kind; the parting friends keep on talking to each other and sending messages until they are out of hearing. Just as I was dozing off last night, a negro woman, who was under my window, called out to a man who was a hundred yards off,

and they kept up a conversation at long range for half an hour, his voice sounding ike a dog barking up a hollow log. "You, Sam Jackson, you tell dat yaller complected, goggle-eyed culled lady wat ives next door to ver mudder dat if I hears ob her talking about me agin, I'll scald her

"Gway Lize; you ain't gwinter scald nuffin. You is too lazy, you is. You keep your eye peeled for the green-eyed mon-strum. Heah! heah! heah!" In about ten minutes another drove of them get around, and they go over the same

racket, with variations.

I've notified my landlord that I'm going to leave on the first if I am alive. If I can't do any better I'll camp out until the colored people have got through with their distracted meetings, as they call them.

TO A SEASIDE CABMAN.

AFTER TENNYSON, BY W. J. HENDERSON. [Copyright.] Ask me no more: I have a dollar left-

A dollar saved from all the wreck of bills That's struck me since I left the breezy And struck the sandy beach like one

bereft; Ask me no more. Ask me no more; what answer should I

I love not pocket-books devoid of gold; Yet, O my friend, you make me feel so old, I feel as if I did not care to live. Ask me no more.

Ask me no more; thy fate and mine are I strove against the stream, but all in vain; Take, cabman, take, let none remain; My last red cent to thy strong touch I

yield; Ask me no more.

FEET "IN" AND FEET "OUT."

The Awkward Manner in Which Some Men and Women Walk-Some Characteristics of Western People.

"Look at that fellow's foot!" The newspaper man looked in the direc tion indicated, and beheld the object of his friend's remark. The foot was attached to so you kan write a good hand and use big words that it would take me a year to think of. Then your children won't be ashamed of you when you come to be a carneted, the places where the crossing the leg of an elegantly dressed young gen-

usually exists at street corners. The left foot was of the same size, but it made a print only about one-half as large, and a very neat impression it was. The owner of the pair was, as before remarked, handsomely dressed, and would have presented a very stylish appearance but for the right manner.

efore they learn to ware, the majority of ladies talk more and better han they walk."

The gruff gentleman was a bachelor.

"The people who train them think of telling them how to carry their heads and their hands, how to smile and to throw their shoulders back. They show them how to manage a train and how to hold their fans, and they forget all about their feet, excepting to caution them about wearing shoes large enough for them, unless the girls have corns or are going to dance."

"Did you ever notice how a lot of darkies Stirring Adventure of the Crew of the Colorado.

> Judah at Her Dock. Desperate Hand-to-Hand Struggle

> > With the Schooner's Crew.

The ignoble end of the United States steam frigate Colorado, which was burnt up at Plum Beach, on Long Island Sound, not long ago, along with the Minnesota, Susquehanna, Congress, South Carolina and Iowa, reminds me of a daring enterprise of part of its crew in the Gulf of Mexico in 1861. I participated in the bloody event along with a gallant young Philadelphian, who was killed at the first fire, and the young son of a farmer from Bucks county, who, under a fictitious name, met with an awful death. The Colorado was the sister ship of the Minnesota, and was built and launched thirty years ago. She was the flagship of the gulf squadron in 1861, and under the command of Captain Theodorus

Bailey was in Farragut's fleet when he bombarded Forts Jackson and St. Philip in 1862 and took the city of New Orleans.

The Colorado was lying off Fort Pickens n the fall of 1861. Colonel Harvey Brown of the regular army, a grim and aged solof the regular army, a grim and aged soldier, whose face recalled the pictures of "Old Hickory," was in command of the fort, having relieved Slemmer with a detachment of troops from Texas that had been in Bragg's command there. Before the fort, on a long, low, sandy stretch of land, known as Santa Rosa Island, was the camp of Billy Wilson's zouaves. Diagonally opposite Fort Pickens was the Pensacola or Warrington navy yard. Lying in one of the slips and awaiting an opportunity to escape was the Judah, one of the prettiest schooners ever seen, fully manned and equipped with a battery of

Six Twelve-Pound Howitzers.

eral Braxton Bragg's camp of 5000 Confederate soldiers. The first-named fort was an old Spanish fortification. The city of Pensacola was seven miles above, at the head of the bay. Captain Bailey was determined that the Judah should be destroyed, and just such an expedition to accomplish it was fitted out as went with the brave Decatur fifty years before in the harbor of Tripoli to destroy the frigate Philadelphia, then in the hands of the Algerines.

Just after dark on the night of September 12, 1861, four crews in a launch, as whele-boat and two cutters, comprising ninety-eight sailors, marines and officers, pushed off from the Colorado. The two first-named boats had a twelve-pound howitzer in the bow of each. The oars were muffled. Every man in the four boats had a white cap-cover on, to distinguish him from his foe in the dark, while each marine and sailor clutched a short carbine, with an ugly-looking sword-bayonet attached. Lieutenant John H. Russell, now commodore at the Mare Island navy yard in California, was in command. He is a brother to Purchasing Paymaster A. W. Russell, U. S. N., of this city, and as gallant a little man as ever drew a sword in defence of his country. One of the young midshipmen along with the party was Francis W. Higginson, son of the well-known Colonel T. W. Higginson of Massachusetts, and who is now a commander in the navy.

After an Hour's Pull at the Oars

enter the mouth of the bay at 1 o'clock next morning the boats' crews were told exactly what was expected of them, and to sell their lives as dearly as possible. Slowly and silently we slipped from the beach into the smooth waters of the gulf and were soon inside Pensacola bay, hugging the Santa Rosa shore as closely as possible. To the right the massive walls of Pickens loomed up, while to the left, through an almost impenetrable darkness, the faint shadows of the Confederate fortifications revealed themselves by dim outline. Not the slightest whisper was heard among the men. The steady, quiet dip of the muffled oars, the almost imperceptible forward movements of the boats, and the made its way in Indian file toward the city of Pensacola. We were to drop down with the tide from that direction and surprise the sleeping enemy. It was nearly 3 'clock in the morning when we had reached a point several miles above the havy yard, a mile abreast of the Confederate shore. Turning the boats around we headed for the Judah.

All navy yards are equipped with an im-All navy yards are equipped with an immense pair of shears, which stand at the end of a pier overhanging the water, about on an inclination of the Leaning Tower of Pisa. They are used to "step" masts into vessels. Perched in the "top" of the shears at the Pensacola Navy Yard, sixty feet above us, as we were nearing the wharf, was a vigilant Confederate sentry, but not a native of the South, as his dialect revealed. He was the first to discover us, and yelled lustily; "Who goes there? Be Jasus, tell me or I'll shoot," "Pull long and steady for your lives," said Russell, calmly. Again the sentry cried, and receiving no reply fired his musket. In a moment all was confusion along the shore. The long roll began to beat:

The Cry of "To Arms!" "To Arms!"

rang out on the morning air; rockets were exploded, and the hurried tread of marchng feet could be heard. The launch and whale boat were quickly alongside the
Judah at the dock. Clambering up her
bow chains we began pouring on her deck,
and after a desperate hand-to-hand struggle, under a heavy fire of musketry from
the adjoining wharves, the crew was driven
ashore or overboard into the water. Bags
of shavings and cans of turpentine were
quickly passed up from the boats, thrown
into the hold and set on fire. The first volley from the ship's crew was showered
upon us as we were boarding the vessel.
Two young boatswam's mates, Lamphere
of Boston and Join R. Herring of Philadelphia, fell back dead into one of the boats,
and a number were wounded. The fire,
though a galling one, did not stagger us in
the determination to succeed.

While the hand-to-hand conflict was raging on deck I was an eye-witness to a sickening tragedy at the after end of the
schooner that I shall never forget. One of
our sailors, with his short carbine and
sword bayonet, sprang toward a tall man
who was standing motionless on the deck,
and plunging his bayonet into his stomach,
fairly pinned him through and through to
the bulwark. He grasped the bloody
weapon with both hands, his head fell back
against the ropes and winh a gurgling
sound he faintly cried: "Don't you knew
m—?" He did not finish the last word, but
fell ifcless to the deck, the blood pouring
out of the wound like water from a hydrant.
To the horror of his slayer and his shipmates it was discovered that it was John Y.
Smith, one of the marines, who like the
rest of us had braved danger to reach the
deck, but had unfortunately lost his cap in
the fight and hence was mistaken for a
Confederate.

The fiames were now under headway
from the hold of the schooner and the whale boat were quickly alongside the Judah at the dock. Clambering up her Confederate.

The flames were now under headway from the hold of the schooner and the clack of musketry going on all around us.

Smith's inanimate body was lifted up and dropped into the launch, and we were soon HOW TEXAS NEGROES SAY GOOD
NIGHT.

For ALEX SWEET, EDFORG OF TEXAS SIFT,

FOR ALEX SWEET, EDFORG out of range of the enemy's fire. While

A NOTED NAVAL INCIDENT. was a general favorite. He was allowed to go. An examination of the corpse showed that he had received two balls in his body before the blue jacket had ran him through with the bayonet. His name was Yardley.

THE HAT-RACK MAN. Mnemonic Marvel Accounted for by an Ingenious Philosopher Who Doesn't Say How He Knows.

(Peck's Sun.)

Many people have wondered how it is that an ordinary looking colored man, at The Silent Expedition to Destroy the the door of a hotel dining-room, can tell every man's hat as he comes out. A hundred or more guests may hand their hats to the colored man, and he will put them away on the rack, and every man is handed the right hat when he comes out. It seems wonderful. The owner of the hat can hardly pick out his own, if left to himself, but the colored boy never fails. The facts are that the boy is a good deal of a caricaturist, in his mind. He has a great imagination. For instance, a fat man comes in. The boy takes his hat, and looks at the man, and imagines that the fat man is five times as fat as he is, and as he lays the hat down, he imagines that the fat man is five times as fat as he is, and as he lays the hat down, he can see the monstrosity in the hat, and all the time fatty is eating his dinner, the boy is occasionally looking at the imaginary picture in the hat, and when the man starts to come out of the room, the boy looks at him, sees him seem to enlarge to the size of an elephant, and he is so identified in the mind of the boy with that particular hat that the boy has his hand on it instinctively before the man is near enough to take it. If a slim man come in, with a white hat, the boy looks at him, and the man begins to stretch out the boy's imagination like a telegraph pole, and the man and the hat are so united in his mind that he could not miss it if he tried. If a man has a peculiarity, like a red nose, a cross eye, a baldhead, red hair or whiskers, a wart on his face, or anything of the kind, that particular thing is so enlarged and caricatured in the mind of the boy, in connection with the hat, that the two became inseparable, and when the man comes out of the room, the particular leature that struck the boy when the man went in takes possession of him, and he is drawn towards the particular hat that is associated with the leature. If a man comes in who has no particular feature of prominence, the boy will think a moment, and if the man has an umbrella, he will think how the man would look if he should run that umbrella into him and spread it. The idea is soludicrous that when the man comes out the boy will think of the spread umbrella and smile at the ludicrousness of the scene and hand the umbrella and hat to its owner, and he goes six Twelve-Pound Howitzers.

Below the navy yard, opposite the entrance to the bay and directly facing Pickens, was Fort Barrancas and McRae, a dangerous-looking water battery and General Braxton Bragg's camp of 5000 Confederate soldiers. The first-named fort was an old Spanish fortification. The city of Pensacola was seven miles above, at the head of the bay. Captain Bailey was determined that the Judah should be destroyed, and just such an expedition to accomplish it was fitted out as went with the brave Decatur fifty years before in the harbor of Tripoli to destroy the frigate Philadelphia, then in the hands of the Algerines.

Just after dark on the night of September 12, 1861, four crews in a launch, a a while best and two cultures convenient.

THROUGH LANCASTER ON SUNDAY How a Teamster Evaded a Squire's Zeal for the Blue Laws.

(Chambersburg Valley Spirit.) Joe, as they call him, leads all in story telling. He relates a number, but the following one provokes most applause, because it shows how a squire whom all teamsters dislike was outwitted. Joe tells it something alter this manner.

mand. He is a brother to Purchasing Paymaster A. W. Russell, U. S. N., of this city, and as gallant a little man as ever drew a sword in defence of his country. One of the young midshipmen along with the party was Francis W. Higginson, son of the well-known Colonel T. W. Higginson of Massachusetts, and who is now a commander in the navy.

After an Hour's Pull at the Oars they reached the gulf beach, fronting Fort Pickens, and remained there until the moon went down, in consultation with the officers of the fort. When about starting to enter the mouth of the bay at 1 o'clock next morning the boats' crews were told exactly what was expected of them, and to sell their lives as dearly as possible. Slovly the bed o' the wagon an' into town we druy. Right into King street we went, all

After he'd got a little tired, I pulls back the awagon cover an's says as calmly as if nothin' war the matter:

"Look in yer. I've got a crazy man yer. Don't you think it would be advisable to let me go out o' town? He's uncommon violent an' if he's get loose I'm afeerd he might do right smart o' damage. What d'yu say? Can I go on?"

"An' blamed me if the old fellow didn't let me go right through town without payin' him any fine. But I tell you, fellers, I war tremendous near laughin' when I looked in the wagon. The old galoot tied up in thar war a-rollin' o' his eyes aroun' an' a grabblin' like a real crazy man an' he tried desperate hard to jump at the 'squire. After we got out o' town I took the ropes of fi'n him an' left him out o' the wagon an' he walked back home. I saw him t'other day an' he wanted to ride through Lancas ter on Sunday agin, but it don't pay more'n onct."

HOODWINKING A HEN. A Foolish Biddy is Made to Lay Sever-

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
Mr. Ingenius Workhard has just accomolished a wonderful feat, which he relucantly permits the Plain Dealer to make formed a great service for his country, it mo from every thoughtful citizen. Of course he will not receive one from every thoughtful citizen, but if he did it would be no more than he deserves.

Mr. Workhard was the happy possessor of a good fat hen, which, like other good fat hens, laid one egg a day, including Sundays. Mr. Workhard, however, was not satisfied with what his good fat hen accomplished in this direction, so he set about to devise ways and means by which it would be persuaded to add to the daily delivery. Coaxing proved then fruitless, and cruel treatment was in vain. Workhard wracked his brain and studied. At last he hit upon a plan.

A nest with a false bottom was constructed. It worked automatically, in such a way that when the good fat hen laid her accustomed egg it would go beyond the seeming limits of the nest, and peace fully repose beneath the false bottom away from gallinaceous sight. The good fat hen was a cautious bird, and was accustomed to look into the nest after she had deposited her egg, in order to assure herself that it was really there before beginning her gleeful cackle. The first time the ingenious nest was not in position the hen was nearly knocked over the ropes in one round with astonishment when she found no egg. Consternation was on her face. It occurred to the honest hen, however, that she had made a mistake. She was off her base. She had laid no egg. So, like the good hen she was, she immediately proceeded to lay another.

"OUR DAILY BREAD."

How it is Manufactured by Wholesale in Great Cities.

Some of the Secrets of a Big Bakery Disclosed to Public View.

Making Crackers, Pie, Rolls, Turnovers and Wedding Cakes.

[Minneapolis Tribune.] A reporter made a very thorough tour of an extensive and well-known Minneapolis bakery and cracker factory. The bakers are all men. "The fact is," explained one of the firm, "that the trade is a hard one, requiring not only skill, judgment and activity, but a far greater physical strength than women usually possess. I think housewives, as a rule, regard bread making as about the hardest kind of work they have to do. The making of bread in large quantities would prove far more taxing on the "How about pies and cakes?" "Oh, they might do that. However, there is not the same inducement for them to learn a small part of a trade like that. At any rate, I know of very few women bakers"

any rate. I know of very few women bakers."

An inspection of the actual process of bread-making, from the setting of the sponge to the time it goes into the oven under the sidewalk, convinced the visitor that the occupation is one which demands a great amount of muscle and the eminent ability to "hustle" as well. A trough full of dough under the influence of "a little leaven" shows no more inclination to wait for a man's convenience than do time, tide or the tailor. The sponge for bread or rolls is made in one end of a stationary wooden trough, about three feet wide by the same depth and from fifteen to twenty feet long. Likely as not, another sponge is setting in the other end, and the space between is conveniently dammed with flour. Either the compressed yeast (bought in five-pound packages) or a liquid yeast made by the firm is used as leaven. Sometimes the two are combined. There is very little machine work about bread making. After it has "proved" or risen, two able-bodied men go to the bottom and haul up the lower stratum to the surface, and everlastingly agitate the mass of dough, usually

you know. Then, as to the temperature of unknown'-like that no one war allowed to go through there on Sunday. Directly we got just in front of the squire's office out he come an' begun a-raisin' of a terrific fuss,"

"Stop them horses!' he yells, an' I "You can't drive through this yer place on the Sabbath day! It's agin the Divine an' civil law, an' you've laid yourself open to the implication of a fine. Come in yer now an' pay yer fine, an' then go an' unhitch yer horses!' he hollered almost like a wild man."

and there can be no rule about it. We use our judgment, and so does any woman, if she has any. There is no such thing as baking by an exact rule any more than there is about bringing up a family."

"Is there any secret about your Eureka and Vienna bread that you can't give out?"

"None at all. The Vienna bread is mixed" stops.

"You can't drive through this yer place on the Sabbath day! It's agin the Divine an' civil law, an' you've laid yourself open to the implication of a fine. Come in yer now an' pay yer fine, an' then go an' unhitch yer horses!' he hollered almost like a wild man."

"I let him say all this without respondin' one word an' then he went on to talk more. After he'd got a little tired, I pulls back the wagon cover an' says as calmly as if nothin' war the matter:

"Look in yer. I've got a crazy man yer. Don't you think it would be advisable to let me go out o' town? He's uncommon violent an' if he's get loose I'm afeerd he might do right smart o' damage. What d'yu say? Can I go on?

"An' blamed me if the old fellow didn't let me go right through town without payin' him any fine. But I tell you, fellers, I war tremendous near laughin' when I looked in the wagon. The old galout tied up in thar war a-roilin' o' his eyes aroun' an' a grabblin' like a real crazy man an' he tried desperate hard to jump at the 'squire. After we got out o' town I took the ropes off'n him an' left him out o' the wagon an' he walked back home. I saw him t'other day an' he wanted to ride through Lancaster on Sunday agin, but it don't pay more'n onet."

HOODWINKING A HEN.

one of the dozens of shape known to the trade and families. If it is the usual square soda cracker there will be five in a row, and the strip, of course, is endless as long as the dough holds out. As they emerge from under the stamp a boy stands ready with a sort of very thin wooden shovel without raised edges and with a handle several feet long, and with this instrument, called a "peel," he takes off a section about three feet long, which he dexterously flirts with a twist of the wrist into the oven, or rather upon one of the immense revolving iron shelves which are contained in the oven. These shelves are about three feet wide and fifteen feet long, and one revolution serves to bake the crackers a delicate brown. As they come up done, another boy stands with a rake and hauls them unceremoniously into large baskets, in which they are transferred by elevator

MISS ELLA ON THE FARM.

How a Young School Teacher Really Did Spend Her Vacation Among Unappreciative Grangers.

[Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.] Mr. Thistlepod sends the following card:

her hands and face, and a rugged health that cannot be equalled anywhere off a farm." There's the girl you are looking

broken-back calf can have one at his own figgers.
Well, come wheat harvest, she must drive

water until
water until
water until
by The Dough Is of the Right Consistency,
you know. Then, as to the temperature of
the oven. I can tell that by running my
hand in. So about the time of rising. That
yaries with the temperature of the room,
and there can be no rule about it. Wess
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sponge. A read deal, of course, dependent
difference there is. We is see a pound of compressed yeast to 150 of flour in setting the
sponge. A read deal, of course, dependent
any as well throw un the sponge at one.

"In making rolls, they are placed in
system lock and made to rise twice as fast,
the man have a such a such a such a
standard and the facilities we have for a
system lock and made to rise twice as fast,
the man have a such a such a
standard and the facilities we have for a
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standard and the facilities we have fo

dant's lawyer if he saw Brown strike wargon to take her to town, he was always somewhere around, "Joe." I says, "you'd give your share in the farm for that," an' Joe he didn't seem to care for anything of the kind, an' Miss Ella, she up an' give me another squeeze an' a kiss, an' I saw her looking over my shoulder at my boy Joe and—haw! haw! haw!

A Promising Boy.

[New York Sun.]

Jeweller (to new boy)—Did you sell anything while I was out, Johnny?

New boy—Yes, sir. I sold six plain gold rings.

Jeweller (very much pleased)—Good, my boy. We'll make a first-class jeweller of you one of these days. You got the regular price, of course?

New boy—Oh, yes, sir. The price was marked on the inside 18c., an' the gentleman took all there was left, sir.

Provoking Profanity.

Likes'em with Their Faces Washed.

PLAYING FAN-TAN.

A Favorite Game Carried on in Chinese Dens.

Some Features of the Play Which Is Always a Puzzle to Foreigners.

delicate brown. As they come up done, another boy stands with a rake and hauls them unceremoniously into large baskets, in which they are transferred by elevator to the third floor for packing. When only partially cooled they are put away by girls into barrels and boxes neatly lined with white paper, and are left uncovered until cooled and dried. While still warm they have a toughness which makes it possible to handle them in a way that would break them into bits when cold.

In getting a perfect edge on the outside rows of crackers a strip about three-quarters of an inch wide is incidentally sacrificed on each side, and this, thrown back into the general mass of dough, is supposed to greatly improve it. The batch must consequently improve from first to last as the amount of scraps keeps climbing up toward a majority. Cracker dust is another branch of the manufacture. Any crackers that may have been broken in handling or packing are ground fine and sold, principally to hotels and restaurants, for breading meants, oysters and soups. All the flour sweepings are sold to farmers for cattle feed; so there is little actual waste anywhere about.

Also Ella Oli The Farms

ing a Chinese laundry. ing a Chinese laundry.

"Chin-Chin," said he, as we entered the interior, to an almond-eyed Celestial engaged in polishing up the bosom of a linen shirt that was spread out on a narrow counter behind the dingy curtain.

"Chin-Chin," responded the Chinaman, as he looked up to take in the features of his visitors. "What can do for Melican man tlo-day?"

red curtains and other decorations betoken

Mr. Thistlepod sends the following card:
Editor of the Eagle:
Noticin' in your columns quite recent a paragraph to the followin':

"Miss Ella Witchazel, a charming young school teacher of Villisca, Iz., finding the close confinement and ardnous duties of the school-room injuring her health, tried the out-door cure. Instead of spending her winter salary and summer vacation in a crowded hotel at the seashore she went on a farm, cut twenty-five acres of prairie hay, harvested forty acres of wheat, gained twenty pounds in weight, a coat of tan for her hands and face, and a rugged health

Through More Red Curtains,

Through More Red Curtains, which contrasted patriotically with the immaculate white of his pajama and the blue

two able-bodied men so to the bottom and the find. The squalled any wire of a farm." There's the girl you are looking and everlastingly agittate the mass for dust, and the disease of the thought of the trought and the mass of dought, and the mass of dought of the trought and the mass of dought and the mass of dought and the disease of the third of the trought and the mass of dought and the disease of the third of the trought and the mass of dought and the disease of the despatch with which the work that with the same to the despatch with which the work that with the same to t

with marvellous dexterity. As the last was reached the payments of the bets depended on how many of the cash were left in the banker's group, 1, 2, 3 or 4, and the coincidence of the individual better's group with

"This is the great Chinese gambling "This is the great Chinese gambling game, fan-tan. Everybody in China plays it, from Prince Kung down to the coolies," said the guide. "It is a very simple game, but the combinations of betting are very great. They do not all bet that the last remaining count of the cash in their groups by fours will coincide with the bankers, but that there will be one, two or three cash left in his group or four, which makes it come out even, and on this they can wager, and, indeed, many other ways. At Macao, the Portuguese concession across the bay from Hong Kong, is a fan-tan house, where as heavy gambling is done as any place in the world. There is a large one at Canton, another one at Shanghai, and one at Foochu-fu. Every little place in China

Has its Fan-tan Hell Like This.

Has its Fan-tan Hell Like This. They gamble, smoke opium and tobacco sitting. It's a comparatively square game. being so simple it would be hard to practice a skin on a Chinaman. A European, how-ever, could be skinned by a Chinaman every

ever, could be skinned by a Chmaman every day in the week at it, for, as you see, they play and sort the cash with wonderful rapidity. No European is as dexterous digitally or has such a sense of touch as a Chinaman. The latter can tell by feel and balancing on his fingers the slightest difference of weight in a silver coin. Chinese "shroffs," as they are called, are used in the California banks and the banks out in India and China to "shroff" the Mexican dollars—that is, examine and throw out from "first chop," second and third chop dollars. This is done by the fingers and with marvelous celerity.

to done by the fingers and with marvelous selerity.

After a few minutes examination of the Oriental scheme of gambling and listening to the unintelligible gutteral conversation and exclamations with which it was attended, Mr. Ah-Kee had brought to us two tiny cups of tea in what seemed little toy porcelain tea cups, saying:

"This velly fine tea; me catchee blox Woo-Sung tloo year ago." Drinking, or rather sipping—as one sip finished the contents of the cup—the prime importation, the guide signified our intention to return once more to daylight.

"Allee lite! Clome this way," and we were re-led down the stairway and hall and out through the maze of red curtains and queer partitions to the room adjoining the street, where the same patient Mongolian whom we saw on coming was at work on another shirt.

"Velly glad to see you. Clome again," said Mr. Ah Kee to the polite guide as we turned to go out into the street. "Melican man likee see fan-tan; no likee play? Likee ploker better. Me play ploker; learn California side. One time me catchee tho Melican sluckers. Me skinnee them \$50. Good-blye. Clome see me 'gain."

[Detroit Free Press.] There was a case of assault and battery before one of the justices the other day, and a witness with a black eye, several strips of

court plaster across his nose and one ear

badly lopped over was asked by the defendant's lawyer if he saw Brown strike

Likes'em with Their Faces Washed.

(Russellville (Ga.) Herald.)
Women are just too lovely in newly
laundered lawn dresses. When fresh from the close communion with toilet soap and crystal water she has the ripe-peach fra-

grance of paradise. When a fellow passes to the windward of a lovely woman who is

filling the air with sweetness and purity as

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The Size of the Slugger. [Rose's Toothpick.]
How big is Johnny Sullivan, pa,
That people call him great?
Is he so large his feet spread out Would cover up a State?

ut smaller far, my son-His greatness all is in his hands, Which weigh about a ton.

Oh, no, he was not near that size,

[Somerville Journal.] A modest request-Pull down the blind.

To Sarah's Eyes. [Atlanta Constitution.]
Without a periphrastic word,
But decurtationally,

Permit a polymathic bard To sing the eyes of Sally Her airamental, facund orbs Impignorate all fancies,
And fociliation one absorbs
From lovely Sally's glances. No lippitude in them appears, Of strabism not a token; They luculate like winter stars, Or glass when it is broken.

But why coacervate her praise With such nugacious jingle?
I might connubial discord raise, For Sally isn't single. Grub and Genius. [New Orleans Picayune.]

No literary club can survive long unless a lunch is provided to follow its brain labors Three Strikes-and Out.

[Chaff.] The clock strikes one, They sit apart.
"I would I were a bird," said he, And then he softly signed;
"That I was love's white dove, ah, me!

To hover by thy side. "I would I were a eage." said she. While her drooping eyelids hide; "That I might a prison be for thee To keep thee by my side."

The clock strikes two, With heart to heart. "Would I were a gun." the father said. As he glided down the stair; White dove grew red as he mentioned bed With a dark paternal glare.
The clock strikes three,
Arise—depart.

Valuable Suggestion.

The Ballet Cirl.

A correspondent wishes to know "how to preserve the hair." One good way is to have it worked into a watch chain

> [Lippincott's Magazine.] With complexion like the rose 'Mid the snows, Due to powder on her nose, I suppose, She twirls upon her toes

In abbreviated clothes, And exhibits spangled hose To the beaus. When cruel time bestows Fairy parts and all those She outgrows, And murmuringly goes

To the very hindmost rows, To pirouette and pose With the "crows." When, life frayed and faded grown.

Is she reaping what she sews? Heaven knows

Like her bows, She in garrets sits and sews Furbelows, Till her weary eyelids close In the peace of death's repose

Mens Conscia Recti. (Raleigh Observer.1 small son of a Raleigh man, when asked if he was not very much frightened when the lightning struck his father's house, replied: "No, de Lord wasn't gwing

to hurt me; it was daddy he was after.

Between Ourselves. [Anon.1]
Because her eyes to me and you The brightest are and bluest, Shall storms arise between us two, The oldest friends and truest? She smiles on me, my heart is light And yours is steeped in sorrow.

And yet the flower I gave tonight She'll throw away tomorrow.

Coquette is she; so say with me, "Let him who wins her wear her. And fair-however fair she be, There's many a lassie fairer." But if it hap, and well it may, That each in vain has pleaded, If all my songs are thrown away,
And all your sighs unbeeded,
We'll yow ourselves no hermit vows, We'll cross no foaming billow. We'll bind about our dismal brows
No wreaths of mournful willow,

But show, in spite of her disdain, We yet can live without her, And joining hands we'll laugh again And think no more about her!

[New York Ledger.]
When a man with two heavy satchels is running to catch a street car, and a small boy turns the corner just in time to get all the most fitting moment to shove a trace into his pocket addressed to "The Profans Man," but it is very apt to strike the market for which it was manufactured.

She stood on the cool piazza
As the shades of evening fell,
And I gazed on the lovely maiden The balmy evening zephyrs Played with each golden tress.

Disenchantment.

And her azure eyes were swimming In a sea of tenderness. Her lips, just slightly parted, Were tinged with the coral's flame,
And I thought that her cheeks' bright blushes The hue of the rose would shame.

While gazing in admiration On the rare and radiant lass I thought sweetest music only Through those coral lips could pass. But a sudden change came o'er her;

And she cried: "Ha! ha! I've got yous You'll trouble my peace no more; You're the same darned old mosquito

That I tried to mash before!" [Rambler.] Levi Mosenthal-"I dell you, young veller. dot ofergoat vits you like der baint on der

ceiling." Customer (feeling in his pockets)-"But great mackerel! what's this? What's this cockroach doing in the pocket here?" Levi-"Dond say a vord, my vriend. Vegif dem away mit efery twenty tollars vort of goods."

[Frank Dempster Sherman in the Century.] Before the ivory keys she sat And touched the notes—but all of that Was much like other people at

A grand piano; But suddenly, when all was still, Across my heart there came a thrill, Responsive to a mellow trill Of soft soprano. Then all seemed changed. The little room Was fragrant with a faint perfume, As if a rose-bush burst in bloom

And showed a blossom; 'Twas only one, I knew full well— How happily it seemed to dwell, While first it lifted, then it fell Upon her bosom. Outstretched a little was her chin,

A solitary dimple in,
Which seemed to say: "When I begin
'To change and alter,
Beware! young Cupid lurketh near!"
Alas! I did not choose to hear,
And soon my lips a timid "Dear"
Began to falter.

And on, and on, throughout that song The notes now faint, now clear and strong My heart grew restless, till erelong I touched her shoulder. The finger from the white keys dropped.

Down from her lips the songster hopped. The music note by note was stopped. And then I told her

A Voyage to the Gold Coast; Jack Bond's Quest.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE, Author of "Harry Hale's Log Book,"
"Blown Out to Sea," "Strange Fortunes of Max Penhurst,"
"Darcy," Etc.

(By Permission of Copyrighters.)

'An d now, my dear boy," remarked the doctor, in conclusion, as thrusting his hands, with a sudden jerk, into the pockets of his dressing-gown, he audibly cracked his knuckles, "while, as I said, this house is always your home, there is the future to consider. You must sooner or later decide what occupation or profession to follow; for if I should be taken away suddenly," said Doctor Garner, with a slight cough—"a—you would be somewhat dependent upon your own exertions."

Bitterly enough—now that it was all too late—Dick remembered how, at different times, he had refused to take up certain branches of study for which he really had an aptitude—such as chemistry, book-keeping, surveying, and the like.

"I've got money enough to live comfortably on," he used to say; "what's the good of bothering with such studies—there's no need of learning a profession in my case, ertainly,"
"Give me a fortnight to look round and

no need of learning a profession in my case, certainly."

"Give me a fortnight to look round and see what I am fit for, doctor," at length said Dick, desperately; "this whole thing has been such an unexpected shock that I can't seem to think clearly yet."

"As long as you like, my boy," was the hearty reply from Dr. Garner, who was pacing backward and forward, planting his slippered feet on exactly the same pattern of the carpet at every step. "If you don't make up your mind," he added, cautiously, "I think that I can obtain a place for you with a friend of mine in a large commission house in Boston—now would you like that?"

"Becgars mus'n't be choosers." gloomily "Becgars mus'n't be choosers." gloomily

ever as to his guardian's strict probity had ever occurred to him.

He had the firmest faith in the doctor's rectitude and so accepted the bitter situation unquestioningly. All the harder was it that he must bear his burden of bitterness alone. He had no one in whom to confide but his friend Jack, and somehow he did not feel to face him just then.

He remembered Jack's words on a previous occasion. "The best—the very best thing that could happen to you, Dick Earle, would be to have every cent of your property taken from you, and you yourself have to work hard for a living, just as I do."

moustache.
"Hum," said the doctor, half aloud, as he gave on occasional spasmodic kick to a blazing brand; "the boy takes it better than I fancied he would. And it is—hah—rather pleasing to see that he has such implicit confidence in—in—hem—my honor in this matter, that he does not seem to have a shadow of suspicion, as some might have under such peculiar—such very peculiar—circumstances. I am very glad of this, continued Dr. Garland, jerking, himself into an upright position, "for he will not be likely to ask any unpleasant questions—for a time, at least."

Rising the doctor trotted inervously up and down the room, chuckling to himself in a somewhat sarcastic sort of way.
"Fools prate about honesty being the best policy," he remarked audibly, though in strict confidence, to himself; "but I notice that any little eccentricity of conduct in which I have ever indulged has never been conducted of the strength of the

that any little eccentricity of conduct in which I have ever indulged has never been conducive of harm, so far as I can see, and I do not fear anything but a similar result from this."

With which comforting self-assurance Dr. Garner resumed his seat, and spent the remainder of his time, until the hour for retiring, in the perusal of an essay by an initidel writer, whose purport was to show that for the sake of personal convenience it was better to believe well than ill; but even if one did do wrong! it didn't matter much, as there was no hereafter, and all this cant about heaven and hell was a farrago of superstitious nonsense.

On the following morning no word was spoken between guardian and ward on the subject of the preceding evening's conversation, greatly to the disappointment of Mrs. Moriarty, who hovered about the breakfast table with a vain hope of finding out the cause of Dick's lack of appetite the night before.

Pale and heavy-eyed, Dick took his hat after breakfast and left the house, and, mindful of his promise to visit his friend, made his way down town, intending to walk, "for the sake of the exercise," he said—an entirely new move for indolent Dick Earle, who always had one of Dr. Garner's teams at his disposal.

On his way past the Barmouth House some

Earle, who always had one of Dr. Garner's teams at his disposal.
On his way past the Barmouth House some one hailed him from the long piazza:
"Say, there, Dick—Dick Earle."
Now, Dick was just in that gloomy frame of mind when a friendly greeting of this sort seems to reach the right spot.
And feeling a bit cheered he turned and ran lightly up the hotel steps. Some half-dozen young fellows of his own age were sitting there, smoking, with their chairs tipped back at a convenient angle and their heels elevated on the piazza railing.
The sea outstretched before them glittered and sparkled in the morning sun, and the distant sails looked like flecks of driven snow against the deep blue of the horizon.
But roome was apparently peticing the

and the distant sails looked like flecks of driven snow against the deep blue of the horizon.

But no one was, apparently, noticing the beauty of the scene. In fact they were, I think, discussing the merits and demerits of Mr. Jameson's trotting horse, fastened a little distance off, and disputing as to the best record of said animal, when Dick approached the group.

Of course he received a hearty welcome. A young man with a prospective fortune, plenty of pocket-money and a habit of speuding it lavishly on other people, never lacks for a cordial reception from those who style themselves his friends.

"Just the fellow we wanted to see," said Anthony Carr, son of the proprietor of the Barmouth House, as he slapped Dick heartily on the back and pulled a chair forward for him—"have a cigar?"

With certain unpleasant recollections of having accepted an offer of the kind on a previous occasion, and the nauseating results thereof, Dick respectfully declined.

"All right, mean to knock off myself some day," continued Tony, affably. "But now to biz." Jonesey, here —(at this juncture Augustus, thus familiarly designated, favored Dick with a frown of terrific import, to intimate that he had not forgotten the events of the preceding afternoon), "says that his father will charter the Sea Sprite to responsible parties, and furnish a good sailing-master, for \$75 a month. Now, here is myself, Jones, Ches, Martin and Pinkney would like nothing better than a four-weeks' cruise—to start some time next month and be gone five or six weeks—what do you say to joining us?" In listening to the tempting proposal, so fully in accord with his own love for such trips, Dick had for the moment forgotten his misfortune. But as Tony awaited his answer, it rose like a sort of horrid spectre before his mental vision.

"I should like nothing better," he said, speaking as calmly as he could, "but it will be impossible now: I heard some pretty bad news last night." languidly asked Mr. Courtney Pinkney, blowing some rings of cigar-smoke in the air,

looked curiously up at Dick's depressed face.

"Well," Dick answered, with an effort, "to put the whole thing in a nutshell, Dr. Garner, my guardian, made an unfortunate investment of my money, and lost every dollar of it."

A sudden silence fell upon the listeners, as, having thus said, Dick shaded his face with his hand, and sat, half-hoping for some brief expression of sympathy.

But no one spoke for the moment. Pinkney shrugged his shoulders a little, Augustus Jones opened his mouth as though to say something, but, for prudentially easons perhaps, closed it again without expressing himself; Chester Martin shuffled uncomfortably in his chair, and Tony Carr—"Anthony the Mean," as he was called behind his back—stared fixedly at the smoke of a distant steamer, giving vent to a low whistle of surprise and dismay.

of the world," added the speaker, expicially, "while a man is on his feet pathing on the shoulder—when he's down trample on the shoulder—when he shoulder—when he shoulder—when he shoulder—when he's down trample of the world. Moreover, one or two of those present were slightly in debt to the young man, who had a very winning way with Meanwhile Dick, who had felt the recent slight put upon him a great deal more keenly than he cared to acknowledge, even to himself, walked moodily down the street, way along the breezy headland which terminated in Sewall's point.

"Tack and he cared to acknowledge, even to himself, walked moodily down the street," "Tackably Jack will go back on me. like all the rest," he said, shoulder all the rest," he said, should do nothing of the kind. A half hour's brisk walking brought a himself, walked men the brinkey," said Mrs. Bond, with something ing out the clothes in the back vard.

"Jack and Marries down aboard the pinkey," said Mrs. Bond, with something in gout the clothes in the back vard.

"All right, Mrs. Bond," returned Dick, who was a great favorite with the good he was soon standing on the littered-tap deck of the Sea Witch.

"Sit down anywhere, old fellow," said Jack, cordially. He was overhauding a log haly and the said of which he had unrove from their several blocks, Marie, who welcomed Dick, who was a great favorite with the good of the sea of the said of the said

Surely they are worth more than five hundred dollars,"
"But I am not sure that a conveyance of this kind can be made to a young lady who is not of age," urged Jack.
"Make it to M. Delaunay, then," cried Marie, and, after a great deal of argument on both sides, the matter was agreed upon. Jack and his mother both knew that it was a perfectly safe investment. Mrs. Bond had been offered fifteen hundred dollars, to sell the place outright, by Mr. Carr, who wanted to build a seaside hotel on the site of the homestead; but she had refused, for they had no other home. And, with the buoyant hopefulness and anticipation of youth, Jack felt almost positive of bringing home a fortune from his intended "voyage of discovery," as he laughingly called it.

"I hope you won't discover that you've been on a wild goose chase," Mrs. Bond had said, more than once, with a doubtful shake of her head.

For she knew that her late husband was a man of very sanguine disposition, and sometimes griven to vivisonary fancies.

of her head.

For she knew that her late husband was a man of very sanguine disposition, and cometimes given to visionary fancies, hrough which, more than once, he had been the loser, by leaving a certainty for the company of the c Well, Mr. Seal, the Barmouth justice of the peace, was sent for—a mortgage deed drawn and duly executed, and, after the same had been recorded, Marie, with out-ward gravity and inward rejoicing, handed over the check, which Jack had cashed at the Barmouth bank on the following day. At an offer of \$45 a month, Skipper Lom-bard gladly engaged to go master of the Sea Witch

stores were all on board, the water casks filled, and all Barmouth was on tiptoe with excitement.

Mrs. Bond had mortgaged the homestead to a foreigner—so said the gossins—for five thousand dollars! Jack Bond had cashed a broad the provision of the seed of the provision of the provision of the provision of the seed of the provision of the

"WELL, MRS. MORIARTY-WHAT IS IT?"

tainost every night there are young bis room, drinking wine and playis for money," suggested Mrs. B——, shocked glance, which had sometinterest in it, notwithstanding, at ect of her remarks.

well, young men must sow their s.," was the carcless answer. But ho thus lightly speak forget the inharvest of sorrow, sin and sufferforget, too, that "whatsoever a man that shall he also reap."

to such forebodings troubled the

where almost every one except Jack has as the cold shoulder because I have lost here. And, if this voyage turns out as Jack there will be a chance for me to come woman with a broom, threw her arms around Mrs. Bond's neck, and began to cry but calming himself with an effort, consulty of the exclaimed. Where the extra making her as miserable as he could," she curtly replied.

M. Despard frowned very red. With the poorer classes among the Barmouth people.

CHAPTER XVI

And now let us see what is going on on board that quaint-looking but safest and most seaworthy of vessels—the Sea Witch. But first let me, as I have before promised, tell you concerning her build and rig.

The Sea Witch's model, like that of all others of her class, which at the present day are few and far between, has probably descended from the galleys and ships of hundreds of years ago.

A gradual "razeeing," extending down through successive generations, had brought the once towering and castellated stern of the old-time vessel down to a simple elevation of the after end of the "pinkey." The Sea Witch had rather full, bluff bows, like the old-time packets of the so-called "kettie bottom" build, some of which are still extant.

The state of the s

If one is not seasick—and Dick Earle, for-tunately, was entirely free from that dis-ressing malady—the first few hours of a sea voyage, provided the weather is moder-tely fair, are full of a wonderful fascina-tion.

in the language so familiar to her tomogue, "see, now-why, it is like a tale of the fairness," there's a little matter of the fairness that you treated the fellows to, the night that you the you have an ambitioned it before the interest that you wouldn't you have to seek this treasure which is so far away?"

Marie looked up in bewildered astonishment, weather the your choice."

Then, without a look or a word, he turned the fellows the proper that you have an ambition to be greated with you hav

among them, he was a right good fellow, with some squeamish notions about taking an occasional drink, or playing a game of cards for a small stake; but, on the whole, a clever, whole-souled young chap, who would make the money fly when he got hold of his property.

But, when a "clever, whole-souled young chap," has no more dollars to throw away on his associates he at once loses "caste," and the chances are that not one of his quondam friends will loan him a dollar, even if he ask it.

"A bad case of smash, I fancy—I always mistrusted old Garner for all his smooth ways," finally observed Ches, Martin, who at the mature age of 16 affected the manners and worldly experience of 36.

"Wonder what Dick will turn his hand to now," remarked Augustus, with a slight sneer. "He'll find that he's got something else to do after this beside driving round in Garner's best buggy," he added maliciously, as no one answered.

"Til give him a clauge to work in the stable," said Tony Carr, and a faint laugh foilowed from one or two of his hearers.

Courtney Pinkney pushed back the brim of his hat, and looked about him at the others with scornful contempt. Scamp though he was, he had a feeling of something the pity for the young feellow, so addenly deserted by fortune and the companions who had once fawned upon him.

"You're a pretty set of fellows, I must say," Pinkney began, "to give the cold shoulder to one of your own number that some of you have been sponging on"—be glaned significantly at Tony Carr as he said this—"for the last year or two, just because he has met with hard luok. But it's the way of the world," added the speaker, cynically, "while a man is on his feet path on the shoulder—when he's down trample on him."

"To the last year or two, just because he has met with hard luok. But it's the way of the world," added the speaker, cynically, "while a man is on his feet path on the shoulder—when he's down trample on him."

No one ventured to reply, Young Mr.

No one ventured to reply, Young Mr.

Pinkney was held very much

tion to the spacious piazza of the Barmouth House.

Early as was the season, guests had alfready begun to fill the best rooms, with the intention of staying through the summer months. Barmouth was steadily growing into notice as a watering place. Parties had come there from the Far West, from South and East, for its location is such that the chilling fogs and piercing east winds, which are the bane of many New England watering places, are, to a certain degree, less seen and felt at Barmouth harbor.

Stout, elderly gentlemen were basking in the morning sun, newspaper in hand. Richly dressed matrons chatted together in cosy noeks. Fair young girls promenaded in couples; and fashionably attired young men sat tilted back in piazza chairs, dividing the time pretty equally between an extravagant consumption of tobacco and a proportionate amount of staring at the sea view spread out before them. Among the latter number was Mr. Courtney Pinkney, who was on terms of easy familiarity with the larger part of the male guests, especially those reported to be wealthy.

CHAPTER XV.
Well, the way was provided, and that, bo, in a manner that, to the simple mind Marie, seemed little less than mar-

Was a Citizen of Modern Boston, He,

Who Took a Car on Scollay Square

All with His Little Familee.

And How They Spent a Long Life Thus

The Reader Here May See.

"Children, come hither." said Grandmother Clark:

"Johnny, stop yelling, and Minnie, you While I tell how my brother of old Boston Shed all his teeth and grew bald on the

While riding only a mile and a quarter; I know all the facts-I, his own mother's

After John Gilpin's famous ride in London years ago, He said he'd quit the horrid place and go to Idaho.



'TWILL WORK THE CHILD NO HARM.

So he, his wife and children three, and baby, making four. Left England with the 'horse board a 'Seventy-four.'

And when he reached America his money

was all spent, Compelling him to go to work to pay for 'My gracious me,' the driver said; 'we're in food and rent.

A month or more passed on and John said to his wife one day: I think I'll go a-fishing, dear, for cunners,

down the bay. Just southward, near to Roxbury, where two old cowpaths meet,

Are angle-worms among the loam adjoining Dover street.



WE'RE IN A BIG BLOCKADE.

As you have labored hard for weeks, go wrap the baby warm, rill do your health a deal of good and work the child no harm.'

tle brother, Bill; And tied him round with wrapping twine,

They did him up in blankets thick, my lit-



we toward Cornhill. weary chost.

The hearse that took him to his grave

mamma and papa.

was going by the sea,

old Scollay's square;

they would get there

They took a car on Cornhill street, hard by

Asked if it led to Dover street, and when

A SCORE OF YEARS HAD PASSED IN RAPID

'In fifteen minutes from the time you get

Away they went with jingling bells above

answered civilly:

on board with me.'

the paving stone.

horses were afraid

of high degree.

the care of me,

I saw them walking down the street and watched the little feather
In mother's hat go bobbing off to catch a south-bound car.

And thought the pirest folks on earth were And thought the nicest folks on earth were

older sister orders had to make the

his were worms for bait. Off Boylston street a bald spot came on top of William's head, Rheumatic pains shot down his back, his

evening tea, feet seemed made of lead.

To get the cow and chickens up and have But on he went past Kneeland street, still growing old and older; The winter's storms had no effect on him

whose heart was colder. He slippers wore on Castle street, at Chapman he took snuff;
But held his seat as one who knows the car Before the Conventions and Among weren't far enough. At Dover street the car broke down, and Bill

And limped off after angleworms in the beating autumn rain.

He limped to south, he limped to east,—



their fronts on high.

LIMPITY-LIMP WENT HE. But the spot to dig for angleworms he sought in vain to see. Huge buildings all in mighty rows lifted

ing the clouded sky. Not e'en a rod of ground to miles round about;
The worms might hide most anywhere, he couldn't get them out.

And marble structures reached aloft, touch-

For eighty years of grief and pain, of hail and rain and snow, Had passed since he got on that car about a mile below.

The car had rotted on its way, and all save

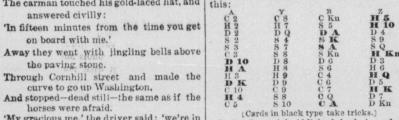
him had died; He had passed a long and weary life, to a pleasure ride. He sat him on a marble step and said: "I do declare.

It is strange how much of life I lost all for a five-cent fare.



THE WHIST TABLE,

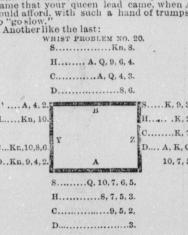
Coup for Which No Rule is Laid Down-Answers to Correspondents. Problem No. 19 is solved in a way which the rules for whist do not exactly lay down. but in one play illustrates what is meant by being governed by the state of the game and the fall of the cards. The solution is The carman touched his gold-laced hat, and this



Cards in black type take tricks.]

In the first trick, if B had had A and Q, without the Kin, he would have finessed with the Q; but, having both Q and Kin, he of course plays the lower of the two cards. Some would advise Z's ylaying H 6, the penultimate, to indicate possession of more than four trumps, and others would put on the antipenultimate to show the possession of more than five; but these expedients are matters of custom, which are by no meansifeither of them general. Z takes but one round of trumps, leading the lowest of a head sequence of four, and then turns to his long, plain suit. This of course is good policy, for, as B has no trumps, every trump that Z leads draws two from his own side and only one from his adversaries. B starts in with spades, leading the K and then the A to show that he has more of the suit. If he had had but the A and K he would have led the A and have followed it with the K. In the sixth trick A refuses to overtrump, for he sees that his only chance of getting two by cards rests on the remaining trumps being divided. With this good fortune, if he can get two rounds before he loses the command of diamonds, and his partner happens to have the A and Q of clubs they may win their two. So he passes. Z, next trick, leads D 3, A takes and continues with hearts, takes one trick, Z captures a trick in the same suit, leads diamonds, A takes, leads his original lead. which Z trumps, Z leads diamonds again, which A trumps, and leading C 5 finds B with C A. For the coup in trick six there is no rule, but A was clearly justified by the condition of things in making it. Of the solutions received, that by D. H. Vincent agrees with the above.

To Correspondents.—"C. S. J."—By mistake your questions of last weak were.



TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

The Puritan and the American Marine.

Across the Susquehanna at Peachbottom -Fulton's Birthplace.

the Candidates.

NEW YORK, September 18.-The Puritan in the two straight races has beaten the Genesta. The general comment on the race is to the effect that the Americans pick up notions quicker than the British, who make a merit of standing by old methods and even old mistakes. Our facility of going about is a subject of dislike to timid and scholarly people, who spend one-half their lives correcting their children for making a noise and disturbing their nerves. A good deal of our literature and newspaper work is made by people who hate invasions of all sorts, and therefore would like this world to be kept at anchor and they solely be permitted to come on deck and address the

The English yacht got away the quickest in the second race, but she was not handled well in the sheets. The Americans, with their usual facility, had copied from conservatism, and they took in their topsail and stored it away, while the British vessel had learned at the wrong time the Yankee methods, and she kept her upper sheets at work when they were of no use, the wind being too strong for them. At the rate the wind was blowing the vessel was sailing downward instead of along the surface.

In sailing craft alone the United States has always been without a rival. Anybody who wants to take up Cooper's naval history and read it as closely as Cooper wrote it, for he was a precise man versed in the sea, will find that almost from the moment of the appearance of these colonies on the sea they had a skill and shrewdness of their own. In the first place they did a more ex-tensive commerce when they were colonies than almost any other nation on the globe did with other parts of the world. The policy of the European nations had long been

icy of the European nations had long been to shut each other out, and these North American colonies grew very fast in a single century, whereas the Spanish colonies to our south had been growing for two centuries and a half, and the two sets of colonies were rather complements of each other. So the Dutch, Quaker and New England vessels from the Delaware and Hudson, from Long Island sound and Massachusetts bay had a splendid stimulation in the proximity of the Spanish West Indies and of the auxiliary islands which belonged to other nations. Down there they had to have something to wear and flour to make bread of. We brought their sugar, coffee and molasses away, and made part of it up into rum and confectionery, encouraged our clergymen to drink it and improve their sermons, and the rest we sold back to the Spaniards.

In the second war with England the cap-

sernons, and the rest we sold back to the Spaniards.

In the second war with England the capture of regular British frigates caused such excitement that later on a deliberate attempt was made to burn every shipyard in the United States. By 1860 the American merchant navy was the largest in the world. The comparative retirement of the Americans from the seas was not consequent, as is generally supposed, upon our inferiority to handle the seas. The causes of that withdrawal had been somewhat in operation a good while before the civil war and the defeat of secession and provincialism, and the opening of the entire interior of the country to free labor and immigration and the building of the government

ism, and the opening of the entire interior of the country to free labor and immigration and the building of the government railway to the Pacific gave us at home the end of all mar.time adventure, namely, colonies and trading stations. Our ocean became the great West rolling on to the Pacific. We extended our voyages into Canada and Mexico. More colonization has been done in the United States since the close of the rebellion than all the rest of the world has done everywhere.

Nevertheless, in our coastwise commerce hies a great and sufficient nursery of the maritime art. As to maritime building, we are doing plenty of it, the mere ferry-boat system of this country is remarkable, and at the beginning of the civil war nearly all the ferry-boats not absolutely needed were put to war purposes. The ferry-boat fleet of New York alone is very remarkable in tonnage, in the number of vessels, in the employed hands, and in the high engine power. We are also able to keep afloat a respectable ocean navy. American steamers run to the West Indies, to Rrazil.

The second secon

emptie into the river Susquehanna. A large white modern barn is behind the dwelling, and the little narrow-gauge, rusty iron Peachbottom railroad runs before the side yard, at the crossing of a dusty clay road. The distance to Lahcaster, the county seat, where Fulton was mechanic awhile, is about twenty miles; to Philadelphia, where Fulton painted portraits, is probably sixty wilce.

seat, where Fulton was mechanic awhile, is about twenty miles; to Philadelphia, where Fulton painted portrails, is probably sixty.

On this road was born and lived Benjamin west, the founder of modern historical painting, who by his picture of "The Death of Wolfe" put an end to painting modern realities in the costumes of the Romans. He was of Quaker family, Fulton's people, beland, West. Decame the court painter of George III.. by whom he was dearly beloved. Fulton and John Trumbull became West's pupils. Sir Joshua Reynolds, on at least one occasion, preferred Trumbull the came West's pupils. Sir Joshua Reynolds, on at least one occasion, preferred Trumbull the County of Wolfe" was the carliest and the model. There are two by Trumbull, the "Death of Warren" and the "Death of Montgomery." A French artist, probably seized with time and the state of the county of the state of th

Burr's bridges, proximating a mile in length.

Fulton there busied himself with the steamboat problem, which had absorbed men like Rumsey and Fitch, both of whom lived in the same general country. Fulton, with North Irish adaptability for mechanics, which he drew, no doubt, from his Scotch stock, and with that shrewdness for invention which exists all over this country, struck the true theory of the crank on the wheel, and the steamboat as well as the locomotive easily followed.

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wheel, and the steamboat as well as the
locomotive easily followed.

George Ward Nichols.
I notice the death of George Ward
Nichols, in Cincinnati. Mr. Nichols was a
Boston boy who went to school in Boston,
and he became something of a newspaper
writer in New York. He went out to the
war with Fremont, I think, at first, though
the was afterward with Sherman, and some
of the Anderson boys took him home to the
adjacent city of Cincinnati, and there he
adjacent city of Cincinnati, and there he
adjacent city of Cincinnati, and there he
father, rather than sacrifice her happiness, consented to her marrying a man
who was considered neither young enough
nor practical enough for her. Nichols was
a young miss fresh in life, whose affections
had never been engaged, and to the discontent of the family connections her
father, rather than sacrifice her happiness, consented to her marrying a man
who was considered neither young enough
nor practical enough for her. Nichols was
as busy as a pea in a drum, putting himself
at the head of everything which offered notoricty with a public spirit of mingled interest and amusement. In a little while he
had a fass with Theodore Thomas, the chief
of the College of Music, which had been
founded there. He wrote for the newspapers and provoked assault. I saw him one
daywhen it went to Mr. Tilden's house, visiting that old gentleman to make himself a
part of the onward campaign of the greatman.

It has been said in Cincinnati that during
the past year or two Mrs. Nichols, finding
the past year or two Mrs. Nichols, fi

part of the onward campaign of the greatman.

It has been said in Cincinnati that during the past year or two Mrs. Nichols, finding complete uncongeniality between her active-minded husband and herself, remodelled her residence so that each could have a home under apparently the same roof. For all this, Mr. Nichols had a good many friends and admirers in Cincinnati, but I suspect that the source of his troubles was an incapacity to lie low and to refuse information to his left hand of what his right hand was about. It takes a very levelheaded man to put himself at the head of anything in this world which has a public nature.

but, to war purposes. The ferry-boat fleet convert for, alone hery venuals, he can be converted by a first convertion in Saratoga. The Republican power. We are also able to keep affect the power was also and the bar power. We are also able to keep affect the power of the power

ger railroad up Fith avenue greatly alarms the conservative cuss who partially abides the conservative cuss who partially about there.

The pedestal of the statue of Liberty goes up, and those who do not think that liberty is commendable in this country continue to discourage the engineer and the contributors. In the same class is a smothered dislike of any monument being erected to Grant, and an inward cluckling that only \$75,000 has been raised up to this time.

Manhattan beach closed Saturday.

George Alfred Townsend.

nad provided filmself:
Sr. Louis, Mo., Septembér 7, 1885.
To whom it may concern:
This is to certify that I give my consent (reluctantly) to the marriage of my son, Willie A.
Talbot, and Miss Jennie Campbell of Chicago.
M. S. Albot.

these despatches. In regard to determining the past year or two Mrs. Nichols, finding complete uncongeniality between her active-minded husband and herself, remodelled her residence so that each could have a home under apparently the same roof. For all this, Mr. Nichols had a good many friends and admirers in Cincinnati, but I suspect that the source of his troubles was an incapacity to lie low and to refuse information to his left hand of what his right hand was about. It takes a very level-headed man to put himself at the head of anything in this world which has a public nature.

Two Conventions.

We are to have next week both State conventions in Saratoga. The Republican of the waveleng day on which sales were made in the New York market; or third, the price of the bullion for any given day may be fixed by the mean price of the waveleng day or the wice of the waveleng day or the wavele the market ratio of gold and silver bullion

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CARRETT AND COULD.

Report of an Intended Alliance Be

tween the Two Railroad Magnates.

the Baltimore & Ohio is making plans for

cago to New York has given new life to the rumors of an extended alliance be-

tween Robert Garrett and Jay Gould. The

story now is that the Baltimore and Ohio

story now is that the Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph Company is to give up its war against the Western Union, and that in return for this concession Gould will aid the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company in securing control of the Wabash and assistit in obtaining from the Jersey Central needed terminal facilities at Jersey for the proposed new line from Chicago. It may now be stated that the information concerning the proposed new line to New York, which was telegraphed on Wednesday last, was obtained from a responsible officer of the road.

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which Longfellow used from 1837 until the time of his death, and it will undoubtedly be accepted as the favorite picture of the "American Popular Poet"; the likeness is good; the attitude and expression happily betoken a mind deeply occupied in the task before him; and every one who admires and appreciates the writings of the great mires and appreciates the writings of the great poet will be pleased to see the appointments of the room in which he worked, together with a faithful portrait of him.

The central figure is that of the Great Poet. He is seated on the right of a circular table, which is strewn with his books and writing materials. The artisan is in his workshop. To the extreme left stands the carved book-case, containing all the poet's own works, in their original manuscript, flanked by those of Irving, Milton, Shakesscript, hanked by those of Irving, Milton, Shakes-peare, Scott, Byron and innumerable others. Hanging on the wall is a portrait of Nathaniei Hawthorne, his classmate at Bowdoin. The Sage of Concord, Ralph Waldo Emerson, also adorns the wall. The chair was presented to him by the school children of Cambridge, and is made from the Spreading Chestnut which stood before the Old Blacksmith Shop. The room itself has much of historic interest in it; aside from being the workshop of our immortal poet, it was the room in which General George Washington made his headquarters directly after the battle of Bunker Hill, and in which he received his military visitors and staff officers, and from which he isems.

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